

# SPACE CITY!

*Houston, Texas : May 4-10, 1972 : 25 cents*

*"Bless George. . . and  
remember that the  
one who serves Thee,  
reigns. . . One God,  
One Governor, World  
without end, Amen."*

*—Rev. Robert Ingram  
Invocation  
Wallace Campaign  
Rally*



photo by Cam Duncan

## Special Election Issue

George Wallace : Sissy Farenthold :  
Houston Primary Pullout :  
Jerry Rubin on George McGovern



# degrees 180

by Victoria Smith

For obvious reasons, this year's Texas primary election has generated exceptionally high interest among many young people. This Saturday, May 6, is the Big Day.

Sitting here at my typewriter very early on a Tuesday morning, I have no inclination whatever to offer up any predictions on any race, not even the safest bets. The forecasting syndrome never makes much sense to me, and the discrepancies cropping up in the various "polls" unveiled in the last several days just reinforce that notion.

The outcome of the Democratic primary (which in Texas, of course, is *the* primary) is obviously unpredictable, and your guess, as they say, is as good as mine. The Republican primary is equally enigmatic. In fact, the very idea of a Texas Republican always seems odd to me. Like a third party or something.

In an attempt to gain a little insight into the phenomenon of Republicanism in Texas, I spoke at length with a very nice Republican gentleman on the telephone the other day, a conservative attorney who is supporting Al Fay for governor. The man was talkative and friendly, but I never could understand why he was working in the GOP. The party offers "a fresh approach" to the problems facing us, he said, as I stifled a yawn.

You see, I come from the North Country, and Texas electoral politics is a great wonderment to me (on those few occasions I can muster enough interest to wonder about it). O brave new world, that has such people in it! Such people as Ben (and I will politely ignore one of his many cute nicknames) Barnes, truly a marvel (as in comic book). Or Uvalderancherdolphbriscoe, who if elected, may finally step out of a billboard or off the side of a bus and reveal himself as an actual, living, breathing organism. Or C. V. "Buster" Kern, who would have delighted Andy Warhol and Susan Sontag in the good old days of High Camp.

For some reason, the thought of election day brings back a very old memory of — what did they call it? — Rodeo Roundup Day on the Mickey Mouse Club show. And I just know I'm going to be humming, "Round 'em up, bring 'em in, everybody's sure to win" all the way to the polls on Saturday.

Well, I realize the subject of the primary elections this weekend must be treated with a little more sobriety. After all, we can Help Bring a New Day to Texas. We can Move Texas Ahead. We can make The Sensible Choice. And there's a man who says that he will Do Something About The State We're In. Excuse me. A little sobriety here.

I am about to do something in this column that I hadn't really intended to do until a few days ago: I would like to recommend a slate of candidates who, in my modest opinion, represent the more progressive choices. Please note: I am speaking only for myself, not for Space City! And I am not exactly brimming with enthusiasm about this election. The number of candidates about whom I have really good feelings you could count

on one hand, minus at least two fingers. But if one is going to the polls to vote *for* only one or two candidates (as I am) one may as well fill out the rest of the ballot in a reasonably consistent manner.

Space City! generally steers clear of endorsing or recommending candidates for many reasons. We have serious reservations about the real value of electoral politics. I personally used to take the adamant and purist SDS stance against such activities, opting (in theory at least) for the bullet over the ballot. Now that I take a slightly closer look, I see the whole thing largely as a bunch of little boys playing a rather elaborate and specialized game — with people's welfare, unfortunately. Either you play the game or you're relegated to a Sisyphean role, which must get a bit tiresome after a while. If there's any in-between, I am not aware of it.

In addition, Space City! has seldom considered any candidate in any election worth pushing. We also dislike the idea of newspaper endorsements in general, because some of us think that if you're going to vote you should do it in a thoughtful and informed manner. It's just too easy to follow the dictates of your favorite publication or organization.

Yet, you have to admit that completing a ballot informedly, particularly in the Democratic primary, is no easy task at all. None of the media in this city has been able to cover the primaries adequately. There are no really reliable guides available, although the Houston Post made an impressive attempt in last Sunday's paper. And the job of providing some sort of balanced coverage of the primary campaigns was far, far beyond our own limited capabilities. (That is not an apology, but simply a statement of bald fact).

So, for what it's worth, I am simply going to tell how I am probably going to vote — and how I *would* vote in some races not on the ballot in my precinct. I consider myself a relatively, though by no means an exceptionally informed voter in this primary (and I'm referring to the Democratic primary). I am familiar with some of the candidates, but certainly not all of them.

In some of the races I am not overly familiar with, I am following the endorsements issued by the Harris County Democrats, one of the more progressive political organizations in the county.

One more word of warning: I'm running for an office, too, in the Democratic primary, that of Democratic Executive Committee-woman. I'm running in Precinct 33, but there is a handful of other radical or liberal types running for the same office in other precincts, particularly in the Montrose area. They include: Precinct 32, Jack Rick; Precinct 34, Lee Marsters; Precinct 123, Ann Lower; Precinct 55 (Heights), Susan Montgomery. This office is listed at the bottom of each ballot.

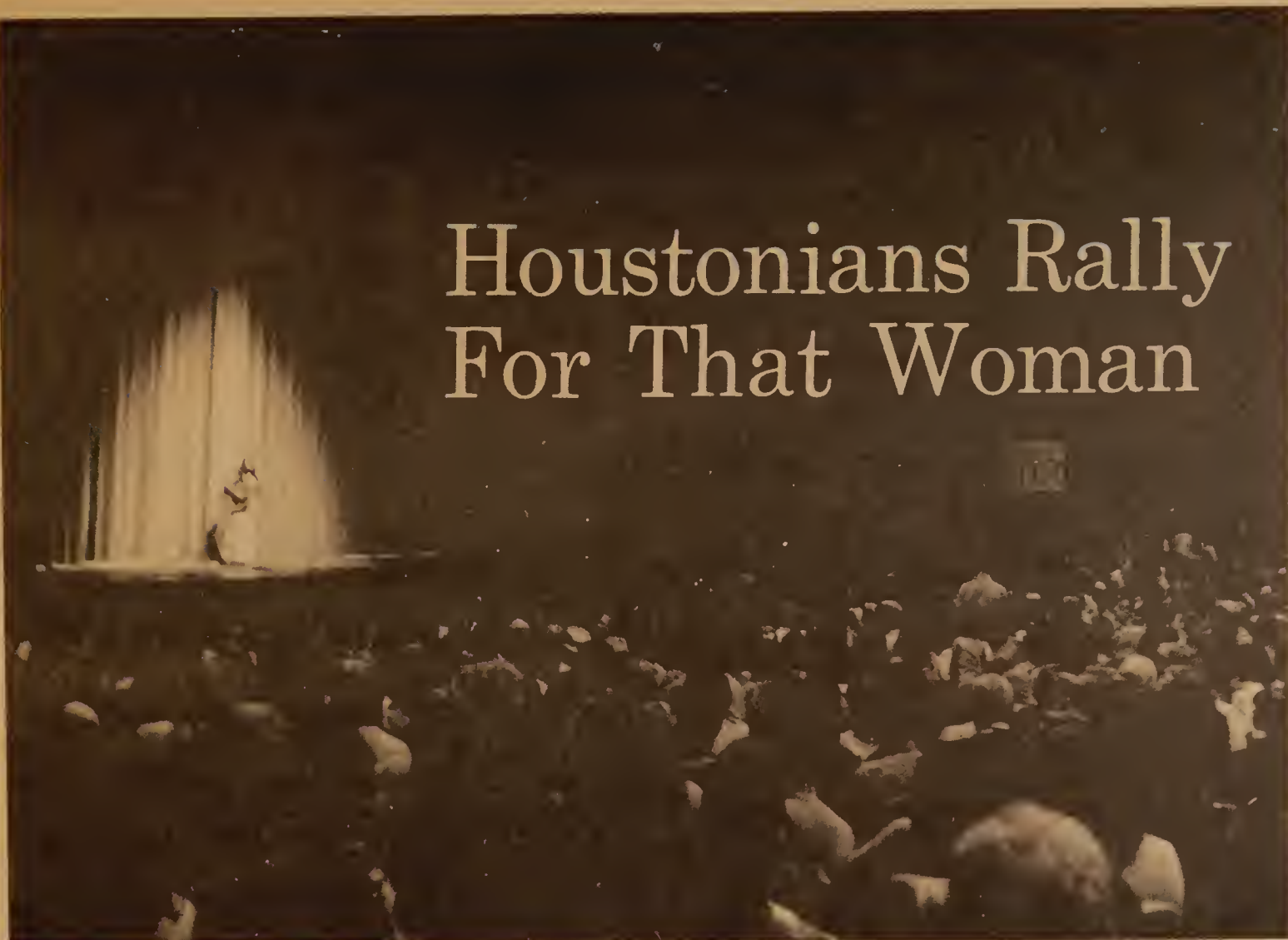
So here's the slate, although a little incomplete (I guess there will always be a few races in which one has to play blind man's bluff). The names printed in italics signify those candidates I personally believe are the most qualified and oriented toward

## CONTENTS

180 Degrees	2
Houstonians Rally for That Woman	3
New, Improved Wallace Holds Court in Houston	3
George McG & Jerry R	4
George Wallace: Populist Fraud	4
National and International News	6
The Man	7
Short Takes	8
Rocky Hill: Stirring Up the Ghosts	9
Special Election Guide	11
Space-In	16
Unclassifieds	20
Subscription Blank	22
Platter Chatter	23



# Houstonians Rally For That Woman



Isabel Lipschutz sings "This Land Is Your Land" at Farenthold rally. Photo by Barbara Duff.

by Giles Corey

Hermann Park seems the right place to have a rally for Frances Farenthold, matching the green motif of her campaign and the greening of the governorship she hopes to accomplish. And also, I tell myself Tuesday evening, May 2, as I park along the crowded drive in this small island of green in Concrete City, symbolic of the limited base of support she has — the longhaired young, their liberal parents, a sprinkling of blacks and browns and assorted mavericks.

An omen shakes my she-can't-win cynicism: The turquoise Ford in front of me has a Farenthold sticker centered in its rear window and on its bumper, a sticker with the old red-white-and-blue legend, America: Love It or Leave It. Weirdness. Is something happening here?

First glance at the crowd confirms preconceptions. It looks like an audience at Hofheinz Pavillion waiting for the Big Group, milling back and forth, parading the trappings of the counter culture, seeing and being seen. Not a political rally, except for the scattering of campaigners for lesser offices wandering aimlessly, almost as if stoned, through the uncharacteristic political crowd. Dare you stick out a hand to this tie-dyed mass and ask for their vote? It seems uncool, the campaigners sense, and few try.

There are a few more blacks in the crowd than one might expect, a few more shorthairs and grayhairs and straights of various descriptions. And some who obviously labor for a living in heavy industry. But as night envelopes the crowd, the contradictions fade from view. The spirited jazz of the Kashmere High School stage band seizes the air, and maybe you can count all those who don't quite get off to the music and free barbeque.

A decent young conservative reporter who is spending the week with Sissy for one of the major dailies reinforces my cynicism. The other day, he says, Farenthold spent four crucial morning hours having her hair done (isn't that just like a woman?) and spent an evening in Corpus Christi with her husband recuperating from getting up at 4 a.m. The campaign is, well, amateur, he sighs. A lady who chauffeured Farenthold around for a day some weeks back told me how tired she was then. A little of that came across on the recent state-wide public broadcast network live hookup in which the six gubernatorial candidates were quizzed and Sissy kept forgetting the question by the time it came to her and kept blowing chances to slam Barnes.

But her campaign has style, and the style is symbolic of substance, like the green motif. No billboards: dumb, maybe, but principled. High school kids in green T-shirts, white pants and Farenthold derbies move through the crowd collecting litter in big canvas sacks.

Isabel Lipschutz declines to sing the Star Spangled Banner as requested ("It's not that I'm not patriotic, it can't be sung," she explains) and substitutes Woody Guthrie's populist-patriotic ballad, "This Land Is Your Land." It fits.

A middle-aged, middle-American steelworker sitting in an aluminum lawnchair next to me on the hill facing Miller Theater agrees the National Anthem is hard to sing and stops talking during the ballad, the first music of the evening he has so honored. Maybe

just because of what it's standing in for, although the rendition is beautiful and moving.

He's for Farenthold, he says, "because of cofruption in Austin. We need a change there bad."

A 24-year man at Armco Steel, he's recuperating from heart surgery, he says, and has been doing a little traveling around the state to relax. "North Texas, East Texas, everywhere I go people I talk to are for this lady. I believe she'll win."

The convalescing steelworker would vote for Briscoe if Sissy weren't in the race, but Briscoe's a millionaire and the steelworker has suspicions about where some of that money may have come from. He thinks it's going to be a runoff between Farenthold and Briscoe, "and if she gets in the runoff she'll win."

What about Ben Barnes? "People feel like he knows something he's not telling. A man in his position so close to things for so long. . .

"We can make a woman governor of this state," the steelworker says. "Wallace's wife did it in Alabama — she made a good one."

No, he tells me, quizzical at my question, he doesn't own a

Cont. on 10

## New, Improved Wallace Holds Court In Houston

*"Bless George. . . and remember that the one who serves Thee, reigns. . . One God, One Governor, World without end, Amen."*

—Rev. Robert Ingram,  
Invocation,  
Wallace Campaign Rally

by Cam Duncan

Ridicule, Righteous indignation, and empty Rhetoric were the three "R's" preached at George Wallace's campaign rally at Houston's Music Hall on May 2. Emphasis was on the latter. Speaking before national television cameras, a refined Wallace gave his standard pseudo-populist "anti-platform" on busing, tax relief, labor, law 'n order and welfare.

Wallace also unveiled a brand new issue he had dug up to propose to the Democratic Platform Committee: to strengthen our legal system, Supreme Court judges would be reapproved or rejected every six to eight years, and federal district judges would be elected

Cont. on 10

May 4-10, 1972 : 3





George McGovern in Houston Feb. 27. Photo by Barbara Duff.

# George McG & Jerry R!

by Thorne Dreyer

This year's presidential campaign has been full of surprises and unexpected turns. Such things as heralded Democratic front runner Ed Muskie fizzling like a birthday balloon sprung a fast leak. The consistently strong showings George Wallace has made throughout the primaries. And the emergence of George McGovern, battling the Hump for Democratic king of the hill — his amazingly widespread and energetic organization, and his unexpected clout at the ballot box in communities ranging from affluent urban suburbs to blue collar strongholds.

Much of McGovern's core of strength has come from the peace movement and from young kids, many of whom wouldn't have been caught dead in the arena of electoral politics a few months back. There's a children's crusade that rivals that of McCarthy four years ago; perhaps one with less simplistic idealism and a little more sophisticated savvy. Maybe it's because McGovern has been able to do something that the left in this country has dreamed about in its rhetoric but failed to achieve in its actions. McGovern (as is Wallace) is appealing to a long untapped native American populism, is merging the war with other issues basic to our survival as a people, and appears to be forging an unholy alliance encompassing hard hats and hippies.

Perhaps his key failure has been his inability to strike a deep chord in black America; so far, the Hump appears to be pulling in the bulk of the black vote. The McGovern folks feel this is due to a lack of exposure in the black community, and they think this 4 : SPACE CITY!

tide too will turn.

Their hopes have been boosted by recent endorsements from such as black legislator Julian Bond, Operation Breadbasket's Jesse Jackson and Ralph Abernathy of SCLC.

Anyway, all this is intended as a lead-in to the latest, and perhaps one of the most interesting, surprises of the '72 campaign. Yippie leaders Jerry Rubin and Abbie Hoffman have publicly endorsed McGovern and are encouraging young people to work for his election.

They have expressed reservations about George, to be sure, and it would be wrong — they'd be the first to say it — to consider them the spokesmen for the freak left movement in this country. But it's certainly a turn of events worthy of note: especially when you realize that four years ago, during the Democratic Convention, Hoffman and Rubin were in the Chicago streets — and were later convicted for conspiracy as a result of their actions. Their verdict at that time — and there were many of us with them — judged the electoral process to be totally corrupt; to work within it was seen as futile and, indeed, a cop out.

We called Jerry in New York last week and talked to him live over the air during the Briarpatch show on Pacifica radio. We asked him just why he and Abbie had thrown their support to Honest George. Following is part of his response.

"We feel the Nixon administration is just disastrous for everybody and is leading us to genocide — ecological and human genocide — and that we really have to defeat Nixon. . . Humphrey and Muskie are just the Democrats' versions of Nixon, and we certainly

ly don't want another Humphrey-Nixon race. The only candidate we're supporting is McGovern.

"McGovern has said that he would get every American soldier and every piece of American equipment out of Vietnam within 90 days after being elected. McGovern is represented by grass roots people across the country and McGovern is running an honest campaign. So, McGovern is coming across as a left wing candidate.

"By supporting McGovern, we're contributing to the defeat of the traditional Democratic Party and Republican Party. And we're giving the electoral system sort of one more test. . . We're organizing people around McGovern based on his stands on the issues. We have no illusions about McGovern. Any politician put in certain situations is gonna sell out — gonna become corrupt — and that may happen to McGovern too.

"And if McGovern should by luck get elected, we'll be on the other side of the street. . . We're gonna be watching very carefully what he does, because he would be the representative of corporate capitalism and he would be commander-in-chief of the armed forces.

"But if we all unite, we could give a stinging defeat to Nixon and Humphrey and Muskie and put our candidate in office. And McGovern will then know that he was put into office by us; he'll be responsible to us and maybe, maybe there's some hope of changing this country — at least of ending the war in Vietnam, which has gone on too long for human beings to bear.

"We don't throw our support totally behind McGovern — but in a battle between McGovern and Nixon, there's just no choice. And the left has to survive in this country. I think: more people will listen to us — the Yippies — if we're involved in a campaign to elect a left wing candidate — than if we're just on the sidelines saying the whole thing's a phony, the whole thing's a sham. . . We've gotten some flak (from some people on the left), but that's okay.



It'll just get people talking.

"And if McGovern is not nominated in Miami — if they have the audacity, the nerve to nominate Humphrey or Muskie or someone like that — then it'll be a deep revolutionizing, radicalizing experience for young people and will just further deepen the contradictions in the country."

## George Populist

[Editor's note: To many George Wallace is a confusing phenomenon. It's too easy to characterize his constituency strictly as white racist, when it is also true that he has been attracting poor and working class white people who for a long time have felt that run of the mill Democratic and Republican candidates speak neither for them nor to them.]

Wallace after all made his reputation in Alabama defending the interests of white Alabamans from the meddling of the Federal government. He constantly puts down the northeastern monied establishment, the New York Times, and the bureaucratization of the federal government. Now he is trying to adapt that heroic defender of the undefended role to the national arena. With the help of his new young wife (from the Southern aristocracy) Wallace has picked up some of the finer points of Madison Avenue polish and smoothed out his down-home image for TV.

So because of both Wallace's polished-up vocabulary, slicked-up image and anti-establishment bent, many people have claimed that Wallace is a populist. They say that he is for the little people and is not owned by the big money-makers like Muskie and Humphrey and is in fact, like Shirley Chisholm, "unbought and unbossed."

Dave Doggett, who has lived in the deep South for a long time, helps destroy that myth. This article originally appeared in the Kudzu, published in Jackson, Miss., and is being distributed by Liberation News Service.]

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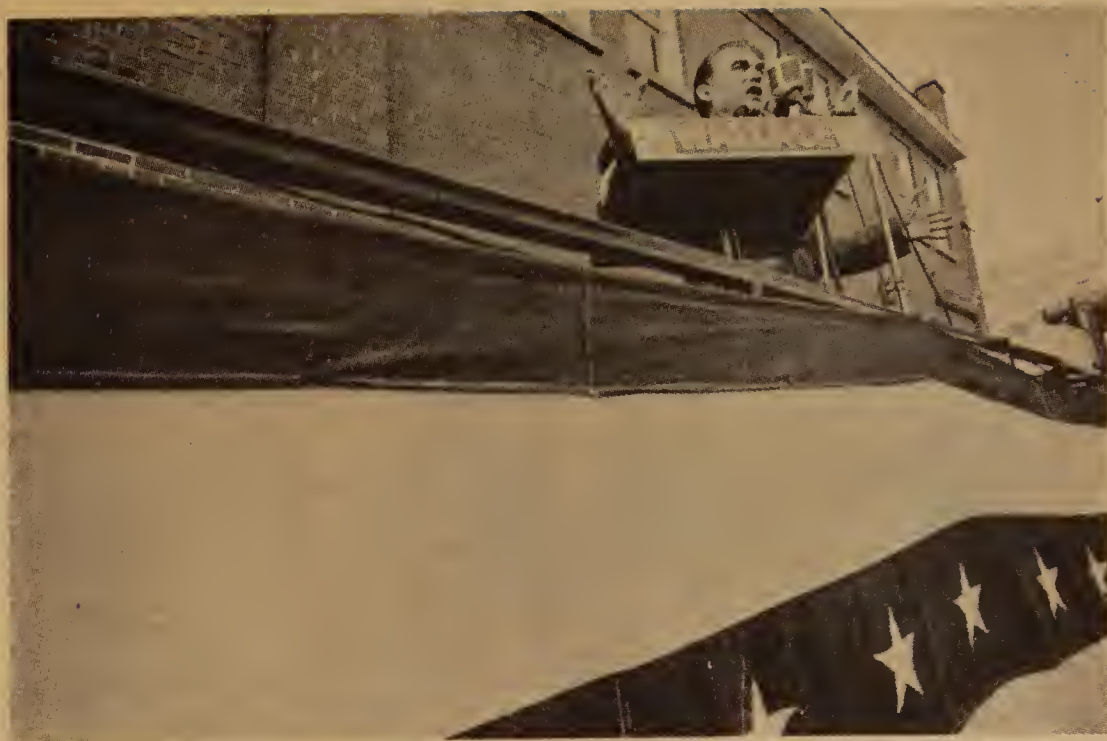
It is becoming increasingly common to hear George Wallace referred to as a sort of neopopulist.

He is not.

Although early Southern populist tended to be demagogues who almost invariably digressed into pure racism, the populist movement gained its initial thrust from poor people concerned with economic issues. Wallace's movement is the reverse — he rose to power in Alabama on



# Wallace: Fraud



the pure gut racism which was inflamed in whites by the civil rights movement of the early '60's and only later, when racist sentiment began to wane slightly in the South and when he began to have national aspirations, did he begin to mouth economic issues.

The sales tax and income tax under Wallace's decade of rule in Alabama (he has had three terms — one in which his late wife served as figurehead) is indicative of how Wallace's economic policies are designed to serve his rich supporters and make the poor and working class population foot state government bills.

High sales taxes discriminate against people with limited incomes. They spend most of their



income on the taxed consumer products and thus spend a bigger percentage of their income on taxes than rich people, most of whom put their money into untaxed business investments. Income taxes on the other hand (at least theoretically) are scaled to make rich people pay a bigger percentage of their income in taxes.

When Wallace took office as governor, he raised sales taxes to six per cent, raised beer and tobacco taxes, doubled the cost of drivers' licenses and tripled the cost of auto license tags.

At the same time he prevented any raise in income and property taxes, which would have hit rich people hardest. In

fact he rammed through a law which requires a constitutional amendment, a very difficult process, in order to make any increases in corporate income taxes, which affect the profits of rich corporations. As a result of these policies, Alabama's tax structure is one of the worst in the nation in that it hits poor and working class people hardest and goes light on rich people.

Despite the fact that Wallace gears much of his pitch toward blue-collar workers, Wallace's record is strongly anti-union. He killed proposals for state minimum wage laws. He preserved the anti-union so-called "right-to-work" laws. He maintained Alabama's inadequate workman's compensation law, which is one of the worst in the nation, and he likewise maintained one of the nation's most inadequate unemployment compensation laws.

Under Wallace the state highway patrol was used for the first time in years to interfere with union organizing. In recent years Wallace's Alabama has been second only to Mississippi in its lack of increase in manufacturing jobs.

Also, Alabama's educational system and illiteracy rate remains one of the worst in the nation and Alabama is second only to Mississippi in the inadequacy of welfare payments to dependent children (children without an employable parent).

Wallace is apparently controlled completely by rich oil men and industrialists. When he first decided to embark on a national campaign back in 1964, his first out of state emissary was an Alabama banker who went straight to Wisconsin industrialists and assured them that Wallace knew how to handle taxation and labor unions.

Studies show that his 34 per cent vote in the '64 Wisconsin Democratic Primary, which surprised the nation, came from two disparate groups: rich right-wingers who knew what they were doing, and working class people who Wallace conned by making false and simplistic economic promises and by appealing to their fears of crime in the

streets and competition from blacks. Wallace has been applauded in cities around the country at rich men's clubs.

Wallace gets his financial support from two sources. One source is the small contributions he gets from scared working class people who, as the job market shrinks, blame their low wages and threatened loss of jobs to competition from blacks. But he also gets big contributions from right-wing millionaires such as H. L. Hunt.

Before Wallace chose right-wing militarist Curtis LeMay as his early vice-presidential running mate in 1968, Kentuckian A.B. Chandler was under consideration. When Chandler was turned down because of his integration record, he stated that the decision against him was made by Wallace's big backers, southwest oil interests, who he claimed made 95 per cent of Wallace's decisions.

The race issue, though now represented by code words and phrases, is still there. The new Mrs. Wallace has invited a couple groups of black children to the Governor's mansion for cake and milk, but Wallace's record seems unmarred by such public relations touches. In his book, *Three Lives for Mississippi*, Alabama writer William Bradford Huie tells the story of how Wallace arranged for an early parole for four Alabama klansmen convicted in 1957 of castrating a random black man with a razor and pouring turpentine on the wound.

Many of his campaign leaders throughout the South are well known local leaders of organizations such as the white Citizens Council (the Kuntry Klub Klan), and they include outspoken white supremacists, anti-semites and even former American Nazi Party members.

In another incident author Huie tells how Wallace got elected governor of Alabama three times in a row. Huie gives the following quote to explain how his next door neighbor got Wallace stickers on her car: "Yesterday about dusk when I stopped

at a traffic light, two men came up and waved the Wallace stickers. I was afraid not to let them put them on. They might take my number and knock out my windshield or slash my tires. I feel safer with Wallace stickers on my car."

For a national audience, law and order is one of Wallace's big emotional appeals. His answer to growing crime is simple — police rule:

"If we could let the police run this country for two years the streets would be safe." Riots and demonstrations, which he claims "come as a result of militancy of anarchists, revolutionists, activists and communists," would be dealt with thus: "I would keep the peace if I had to keep 30,000 troops standing on the streets two feet apart and with two foot long bayonets."

In a day when the cold war seems to be thawing in some areas, Wallace would take us back to the McCarthy era. In an article in *Saturday Evening Post*, Wallace meets a German and comments that during World War II, "Hell, we should have been in those trenches with the Germans, with yawl, fightin' them Bolsheviks."

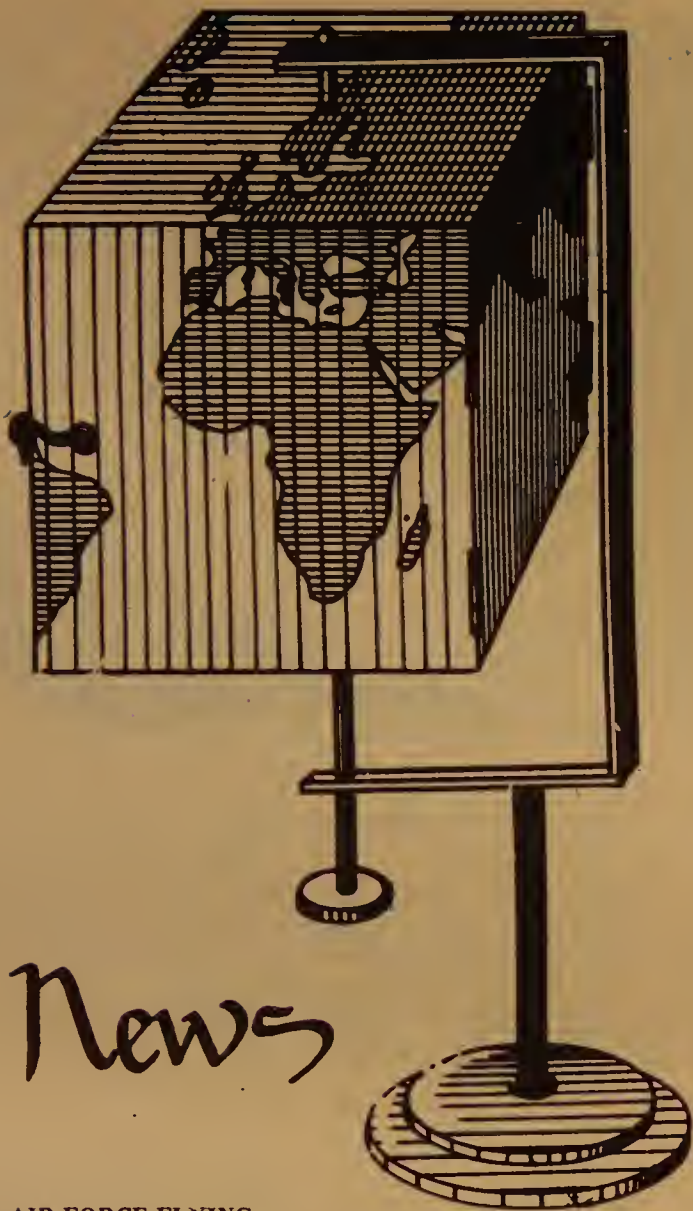
Wallace aides recently told *Christian Science Monitor* reporter Godfrey Sperling that Wallace has no intentions of even going beyond the primaries; that Wallace believes his major role to be "changing" the positions of other political leaders. But certainly Wallace's good showing in the primaries will take him into the Democratic Convention itself.

But whatever happens, Wallace, the "White Hope" of the Alabama Ku Klux Klan, is now a major force in national politics because the liberals, the national media and the unions are not dealing with the problems of poor and working class whites — as well as black and other Third World people.

And one more thing — Wallace is not going to give up, even if he weren't having such great success. He'll be back in 1976, not to mention 1980, and yes, 1984.

May 4-10, 1972 : 5





## U.S. AIR FORCE FLYING COMBAT MISSIONS FROM LAOTIAN AIRFIELDS

By D.E. Ronk

Mr. Ronk is Dispatch regular Vientiane correspondent. He has been reporting from Asia for four years and has been published frequently in many U.S. and Asian publications.

**VIENTIANE (DNSI)** — The crash of a U.S.-piloted T-28 bomber earlier this month has raised suspicions among well informed observers here that American airmen are now flying combat missions originating in Laos.

The United States has long been flying combat missions from Thailand over Laos, but this is the first report that combat pilots are taking off from

Laotian airfields.

The 1962 Geneva neutralization agreement on Laos prohibits the stationing of foreign troops in Laos. Congress also ruled in 1969 against the sending of ground troops into Laos.

A U.S. government spokesman, interviewed after the T-28 pilot was downed and rescued 100 miles northeast of Vientiane, said that a small number of unarmed T-28s are assigned to the U.S. Air Attache office here but are used only for Forward Air Control (FAC) missions that locate and mark targets for other, armed aircrafts.

The spokesman said that "Colonel Curry (the U.S. Air Attache in Vientiane) has strict orders against any of his pilots flying combat missions."

But aviation sources in this

sleepy backwater capital question that the use of T-28s for forward air control is common practice. They say it is uneconomical to use the fighter-bombers instead of the usual slowmoving light observation planes designed for forward air control, and they claim the T-28s are being used for combat missions.

The T-28 is a propeller driven fighter-bomber originally designed as a trainer craft for the U.S. Air Force following World War II. In later years it was adapted for close support bombing, particularly in guerrilla warfare.

In fact, almost everything about the U.S. air operations in Laos is highly secret and strains the credibility of observers here.

Supposedly there are only seven U.S. Air Force personnel assigned to the embassy in Laos: three officers and four enlisted men, with one aging C-47 Dakota airplane. Yet this reporter has counted more than 100 other airmen, whose precise numbers are a closely guarded secret. These flyers are "temporarily assigned" to the embassy in Vientiane, according to official jargon.

Informed circles also talk about a "pool" of unmarked T-28 bombers thought to be based in Thailand. These planes are flown variously to Thai, Cambodian, Laos and American pilots. One of the planes can mark targets in Laos, one day, bomb the next mark targets again, bomb in Thailand or Cambodia, ostensibly originating each day from a "legal" country with a "legal" pilot. The national ownership of the unmarked planes is kept purposely obscure.

There are discussions among knowledgeable sources here that the recent crash involved in Laos-based plane from the pool and that it should, even if not armed that day, have been classified as a warplane.

**First All-Indian Radio Station Begins Broadcasting**

**RAMAH, N. Mex.** — KTDB, a new Indian-owned radio station is now broadcasting informational and cultural programs to some

1,500 Navajos living in the vicinity of this northwestern New Mexico community, according to The New York Times.

The station went on the air last week under the auspices of the Ramah Navajo school board. Programming is conducted in the Navajo language. The station is the first all-Indian non-commercial educational radio station in the United States. The Office of Economic Opportunity is providing the funds and the construction was financed by the Bureau of Indian Affairs. The transmitter operates at 2½ kilowatts and will broadcast within a 15-mile radius.

Established as an OEO pilot project, the station is staffed by four Indians plus two whites as advisers. The station will offer local news, interviews, Indian and contemporary music, educational subjects, religious talks and community calendars, according to program director Kim Hidgson.

**ITT Threatens Harper's With Suit**

**NEW YORK** — As if the company hadn't been making enough headlines in recent weeks, International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation is threatening to bring a libel suit against Harper's Magazine because of a draft of an article discussing the company's anti-trust problems.

The article, written by Harlan M. Blake, a Columbia University law professor, is scheduled to appear in the June issue of Harper's. It suggests possible connections between the settlement of three suits against ITT and its Washington lobby.

Blake had shown the draft to only a handful of academic and legal figures, but somehow, Scott N. Bohon, assistant general counsel for ITT, obtained a copy of the 20-page manuscript. Sources at ITT would not reveal how this had happened.

"We have examined the draft which Professor Blake circulated," wrote Bohon in a letter to Harper's dated April 20, and "demonstrably false statements" are contained therein. Publication of the proposed article, Bohon wrote, "will clearly be malicious within the meaning of the law of libel."

Robert Shnayerson, editor in

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chief of Harper's, expressed some concern that ITT obtained the manuscript without permission from Blake or the magazine.

"While your letter claims that the draft contains 'false statements,' " he said, "it carefully avoids supplying any proposed corrections. It is difficult for us to interpret your letter as other than an attempt to suppress an article about a matter which ITT would prefer not to have discussed."

The exchange between Bohon and Shnayerson was printed in a recent issue of Business Week. After the article appeared, Bohon sent another message to Shnayerson essentially claiming that Harper's sought publicity to villify ITT. Both men told The New York Times that a Business Week reporter had questioned each of them, but that neither had approached the magazine. It seems that someone at the Columbia University Law School tipped off Business Week about the controversy.

The Harper's article in question, entitled "Beyond the ITT Case: Sobering Questions About the Integrity of Government," is an elaboration of a letter the author wrote to The New York Times in March, criticizing the actions of Acting Attorney General Richard G. Kleindienst in the anti-trust cases.

## RECORD STORE SHOWDOWN

BERKELEY (AFS) — Since its birth in 1969, Students of Berkeley (SOB), a non-profit community corporation, has returned community money to such organizations as the Berkeley Free Clinic, the Panther Breakfast Program and local FM non-commercial radio station, KPFA. They are now in the

process of raising the sum of 20,000 dollars for Bangla Desh refugees.

One half of SOB's yearly profits are redistributed into community projects. The other half is used for expansion through the other non-profit stores. There are clothing, art supply and bicycle stores in addition to Leopold's.

Tower Records, since occupying the building next door to Leopold's in early April, has been concentrating efforts on the ol'dollar squeeze and an improved public image. Their image improving efforts at "public responsibility" have been relegated solely to record giveaways and temporarily lowered sales prices.

Volunteer picket lines have sprung up around Tower and a boycott has begun. Observance of the boycott has been "good so far." It remains to be seen if community solidarity and concern can overcome lust for cut-rate records, made possible through chain stores absentee capitalism.

— Fred Setterberg

## Teacher Who Sat Through Anthem Reinstated in Michigan

CHEBOYGEN, Mich. — A 26-year-old high school history and political science teacher who was fired last fall for refusing to stand during the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" and the Pledge of Allegiance at a faculty meeting is now back on the job.

Louie Church appealed his dismissal by Cheboygen school superintendent Arthur Towe to the Michigan school board on constitutional grounds, according to The New York Times.

On April 21 the Tenure Commission reaffirmed an earlier order that Church should be reinstated and given back pay totaling \$3,200.

Church said he considers the decision a victory. "I don't know whether it means teachers no longer have to stand when the National Anthem is sung and the Pledge of Allegiance taken," he said. "But I've told them I won't stand. I will walk out of the room if necessary. That may be a cop-out, but I like to teach."

## Democrats Want More Women

WASHINGTON — An official in the Democratic Party said last week that the party is falling short of its quota of female delegates to the Democratic National Convention in Miami, but that blacks and young people were qualifying in record numbers, according to United Press International.

Rep. Donald M. Fraser of Minnesota, who is chairman of

the delegate selection committee, said that party organizations in all 50 states had adopted rules complying completely or substantially with the new Democratic guidelines.

Blacks, youth and women are to be represented at the convention roughly in keeping with their percentages of the national population. Of the nine states that have chosen delegates so far, Fraser said in a news conference, youth (18-30 year olds) are represented by 17 per cent, with the goal being 19 per cent; blacks, 15.5 per cent — the goal, 11 per cent; women, 29 per cent — the goal, 50 per cent. The figures for each group at the 1968 convention were, respectively, 4 per cent, 5.5 per cent and 13 per cent.

Fraser said that the convention credentials committee would require challenged delegations to prove that they had made "all feasible efforts" to recruit women if the total fell below the 50 per cent goal.

I cannot shake your hand.  
The blood of thousands murdered is on my hands  
The future world of ten billion starving is my fault  
The dehumanization of mankind rests on my shoulders.  
I personally took a beautiful land and with it  
Constructed a wasted monument to Greed.  
Higher than life I set economics  
Higher than freedom I set the corporation  
Higher than love I set suspicion  
Higher than thought I set belief.  
I have forgotten how to live  
I have forgotten what freedom is  
I cannot love  
I am not a thinking thing.  
I am an American, Mr. President —  
I cannot shake your hand.

## THE MAN



by VAUGHN BODÉ ©72



# short takes

**The Trojan Women.** Produced by Josef Shaffel. Directed by Michael Cacoyannis. Screenplay by Michael Cacoyannis from the tragedy by Euripides, translated by Edith Hamilton. Music by Mike Theodorakis. With Katherine Hepburn, Vanessa Redgrave, Genevieve Bujold, Irene Pappas, Patrick Magee. Cinerama Releasing.

This film is not at all what it appears to be, and the people most likely to go see it will almost surely be disappointed. And those who miss it will never realize the loss.

"All Star Cast" generally means something, and the something is usually dreadful. Taken from "distinguished" plays or torn from the rich pages of history — sumptuously mounted and tastefully costumed — the whole schmeer. And not an ounce of humanity or genuine feeling for the period or the present. It's an old movie story, and one that continues to be a popular way of wasting money: "Mary, Queen of Scots" and "Nicholas and Alexandra" are the current elephants.

"The Trojan Women" — despite the cast of Heavies — is nothing like this. It is, rather, an almost totally verbal presentation of what remains the greatest dramatic argument against war ever written.

While Cacoyannis attempts to add some visual resonance, the efforts mostly fail. What's important are the words; we resist his attempt to distract our attention.

The performances are mixed. Although the long choral passages have been cut down and dressed up with some snazzy editing, the readings aren't strong enough to be compelling. Genevieve Bujold (who learned her lines — this is unbelievable — phonetically) is terrific (and terrifying) as Cassandra; Redgrave only occasionally so (on either count) as Andromache. Irene Pappas has thankfully cast off her recent string of ethnic matrons, and reveals a supple, sensual Helen.

And then there is Hepburn. She dominates the movie as Hecuba; the episodic structure of the drama gives the other major performances a slight (and unhealthy) feel of being movie "cameos." They come; they emote; they go. Hecuba remains. Wife of Priam (dead); mother of Paris and Hector (dead); one daughter dead, another taken off as Agamemnon's concubine; one daughter-in-law given to Achilles' son, the other (Helen, cause of all her woe) unpunished; her grandson, son of Hector; thrown from the walls of an abandoned Troy. Let's face it: it's the greatest role ever written for a woman.

And Hepburn's wrong for it, completely wrong. She's Kate Hepburn — "Bringing Up Baby" and "The Philadelphia Story" and "The African Queen" and "Pat and Mike." She's

8 : SPACE CITY!

an actress — a Star, for god's sake — when the role calls for a woman. We're aware of her performance, and it gets in the way of her role.

It gets in the way because it's so good. Certainly there are false notes: for one thing, she tries to play the role as older than she is. The quiver and the quake just don't ring true. But the performance does.

Hepburn makes what is essentially filmed play into a movie. Communicating through instead of around a lifetime of audience identification, her instincts for the camera are impeccable.

Both more and less than "pure" cinema, "The Trojan Women" will probably have made a quick exit by the time this gets into print. You've missed something.

**Richard III.** By William Shakespeare. Directed and adapted by Sidney L. Berger. Costumes by Elizabeth Robinson. Lighting by Bob Stecker. Sets by Archie Andrus. A UH Drama Department production.

How does one start to write about a production he wanted to like? It is extremely hard to have to compel yourself when it's the play that should be compelling. Ungratified anticipation leaves a very stale taste in the mouth.

The problem here is a lack of momentum; to call it "static" is to be too kind. The show did not pull me into realm; make me delight in Richard's conquests; or even horrify me, except with the murder of Clarence by the bungling duo hired by Richard. It seems that the whole piece was out of reach to the artists involved.

Will Fenno, who appeared in the title role through the department's professional guest artist policy, presented great energy and eloquence in his part, but without cohesive force. This in itself puzzles me, because the man had excellent control of the language, and presented it most lyrically. However, he failed to capture the ruthlessness needed for the character.

There were some very well turned student roles outshining, paradoxically, the imported professional's work. Bob Jester presented one of the finest Buckingham's a student could. In fact it is much better than student calibre; his was the ultimate "salesman." The two murderers, played by Evin Thayer and Walter Spears, were delightful, and the drowning of Clarence after he is stabbed did horrify me.

Mary Layne's characterization of Queen Elizabeth, and Ruth Boyd's Queen Margaret were very fine. Their only problem seemed to be articulation (which I will not overly criticize because of Cullen auditorium's terrible echoes). One thing I noticed about the women's roles is that none of them had any where to go after they came on. They all came on at fever pitch, and stayed there. As if they all were female versions of Coriolanus.

Costumes, lights, and sets were capably handled by Robinson, Stecker and Andrus, respectively. I might note that the costumes were very imaginative, and the sets also, although I feel that Andrus missed slightly on the feeling of suspended or floating platforms.

The production was merely fair. That's about all that can be said. Except that it should have been better.

— Rick Johnson  
Cinderella

The Fondren Street Theatre may well be one of the most progressive theatres in the Houston area. Their work isn't really pro by equity standards, but as far as constructive, artistic work is concerned, they are PROFESSIONAL.

One of the most crucial exposures to the arts, is a young person's experience at a children's theatre production. The people working at the playhouse on Fondren Street (particularly Mr. Carl Deese) are energetic, inventive and concerned in their work. This is a good step in creating a well formed theatre for all the people (including the young) of the Houston area.

I feel that a child's learning capacity is increased by his exposure to, and experience of the finer arts. I do not mean to say that if a child listens to Beethoven it helps to make better grades in Algebra later on; it's just that if a child is exposed to forms of entertainment that are more than the brainless pieces of clap-trap or illogical animation, it helps develop the thinking process itself.

A child likes to think. If not, why would we all be subject to questions from the young? Why not help that process through theatre? We have it ourselves in most of today's better "adult" theatre.

But, then again, the group at Fondren are covering all bases. The adult members of their presently running "Cinderella" double into the cast of "Salvation" in the evenings.

Why?

Simple. The work in both productions is relevant to a betterment of theatre for all in the community.

As for the production of "Cinderella" I say; it was nail head perfect. Again, I do not mean by theatrical standards, but by creative ones. I, in many ways, am not able to experience certain things a child would at such a performance, but I was able to observe quite a few interesting touches.

One thing that impressed me a great deal, was the total involvement of art (in all forms) in the show. One is able to experience music, acting, projected pictures of different art forms (which tie in with the story as settings — a very inventive move), and audience participation. Not the type of audience participation that is called for merely in a script, but the kind that is spontaneous and relative to the children in the present audience.

Mr. Deese has started one of the finest, in my opinion, theatres that is well rounded for the whole community. Both in entertainment for adults and children; entertainment that provokes thinking. And that's what it's all about anyway. Isn't it?

As long as this theatre presents what it is presently showing, and hopefully, in the future better, I'm with it. If you have children and would like them to receive a pleasant exposure to the theatre, take them to see "Cinderella," and it might not hurt you to see "Salvation."

— Rick Johnson

**The Laundry.** By David Guerdon. Directed by Sam Havens. Produced by the Drama Department of the University of St. Thomas. With Scott Firth, Patti Miller, Lynn Nicholson, Charlotte Nelson, Jim Ledbetter and Joe Romano.

When the laundress, her daughter, her son-in-law and her live-in flak catcher maid enter to begin Act I, they have just come in from a funeral. When the lights come down in Act II, they have just participated in a murder: specifically, the ritual slaying of her Minotaur son. It's a savior play — not made so by cheap Jesus references but by all-things-to-all-men symbolism coming to be applied to the unwilling, unprepared... but magically able... 18-year-old Minotaur. Joe Romano brings the role a strong command of the subtleties of gentleness, in movement and in voice.

The scene is "The Laundry of the Future," draped in perpetually damp sheets, in a town small enough that the circus provides real excitement. Says

laundress Lynn Nicholson with pride, "We bleached under the Emperor!" But her family honor is such that, while she refers to it whenever it will allow her to win a family argument, she is prepared to sell her son to the circus for the freedom it will grant her. Scott Firth as the Director of the circus engages her in a fine ballet of mutually mesmeric hands to secure her consent.

Jim Ledbetter, as the frustrated, rowdy, overdrinking son-in-law makes a raw counterpoint to Charlotte Nelson's Scarlett O'Haran self-will. And Patti Miller, the slavey who proves to have been hired not to fold sheets but to beguile the Minotaur in the attic where he is kept locked up, is softly convincing in her love for the young horned Daniel. He doesn't want to exchange the confines of an attic for those of a golden cage, as he says: and one can see the attraction.

There are roughnesses, of course; but they are probably more assignable to having reviewed the play three days before opening than to the play itself. The dialogue is excellent: people confess to more than they are asked, in a thoroughly believable manner. Best-Performance-of-Anybody-Involved Award: Scott Firth.

The show only runs for three nights. A pity.

(See Space In, Theatre, for performance times and place).  
— Jamie Yeager

**Texas Under A Cloud,** by Sam Kinch, Jr. and Ben Procter, (Austin and New York: Pemberton Press, Jenkins Publishing Co.) 1972

What's Dallas Morning News reporter like Sam Kinch, Jr. doing writing an indictment of State government procedures? The only major daily in the state that comes close to the DMN's zeal to protect the Establishment is the Austin American-Fascist: whereas our own Houston Crocodile doesn't defend the Establishment, it is it, as redistributing students will recall.

But prosecutors ought to learn in the matter of political trials, antecedents do not a foregone conclusion make. Kinch and Procter (a TCU history professor) present a fairly low-key, but thoroughly-researched and eminently readable — smooth as a swallow of bourbon and branch on the ranch — chronology of the events in the Great Stock Scandal. The charts on the endpapers dramatically indicate the unity of action among buyers and sellers of NBL stock that led the SEC to investigate. The book went to press before Abilene, but that was just carting the bodies off the stage and back to Brenham where nobody'll notice the smell.

The book is by no means a rehash of daily coverage of the event, as far too many "analysis" books tend to be. P. Reston, Gentile Ben, Fuehrer Gus and the Dirty Thirty each get a chapter setting forth their backgrounds and actions: the Thirty are credited for making the case worth the newspapers' notice.

The tumultuous Sixty-Second Legislature (that's how many there've been, not a mathematical average of the time spent considering each bill) is covered in some detail as well. The conclusion is that the session was business-as-usual for the Lobby and Bill Heatly, even in the midst of the scandal.

Some of the reforms set forth in the last chapter are alleged to have been introduced by Speaker Price: most are too good to happen before, say, a young Nugent from Austin becomes governor around the time John John Kennedy becomes President. The proposed reforms cover both executive and legislative practices, and would break a lot of lawyers and lobbyists if enacted.

It's a wonder the News hasn't fired Mr. Kinch: afflicting the afflicted is more in their line.

— Jamie Yeager



# Rocky Hill: Houston Bluesman



Jamming with friends at The Old Quarter. Photo by Ginnie McCahan.

## Stirring Up the Ghosts

by Tary Owens

The Rocky Hill Band, at the Old Quarter and Irene's Club, April 21, 22, 23.

Last Friday and Saturday night the Old Quarter was packed with ghosts; the ghosts of dead but not forgotten bluesmen, resurrected through the guitar and voice of Rocky Hill.

Rocky has been around a long time, playing professionally since his early teens. In his first bands with his brother Dusty (now with Z Z Top), Rocky played rock 'n roll music — with large doses of blues and country music thrown in.

His first influence was Jimmy Reed. Soon he was playing the music of his biggest hero, the legendary Eddie Cochran of "Summertime Blues," "Sittin' in the Balcony" and "Somethin' Else" fame. When he gets drunk Rocky will tell you that that's where he's comin' from, that all of his music and much of his personal attitude is a continuation of the spirit of Eddie Cochran.

Later on, Rocky was affected more and more by blues and he played with Freddy King. In the early 1960's the Beatles and Stones became a major influence and Rocky's band was called The Warlocks; later it became The American Blues with Rocky on guitar and vocals, Dusty on bass and vocals and Frank Beard on drums. They worked around Dallas and Fort Worth, mostly at the Cellar, playing their own music as well as Dylan, the Beatles, the Stones, the blues, psychedelic music and, of course, Eddie Cochran.

They began to attract a large following. They dyed their hair blue for publicity, becoming even more popular and more freaky. In 1967 they played the Fillmore West, backing Freddy King, and later, made a couple of albums of their own. But the craziness and drugs caught up with Rocky, and he ended up in a mental hospital.

After his release, Rocky found he had forgotten how to play the guitar (shock treatments do weird things to your memory) and began the long, painful task of learning to play all over again. Meanwhile, Dusty and Frank began playing with Billy Gibbons in Z Z Top and became rock 'n roll stars, at least in the Texas scene.

It's taken Rocky more time, but in the end it all may be worth it. In his process of relearning, Rocky moved away from the Clapton-Hendrix mold of psychedelic rock and became immersed in the blues. He began playing the music of the blues masters: Robert Johnson, Elmore James, Muddy Waters, Freddie King, Otis Rush, Albert Collins, B.B. and Albert King. And in the process, he absorbed much of their spirit as well.

Rocky served an apprenticeship as Lightin' Hopkins' bass player and then began moving out on his own again, playing solo at the Old Quarter, then sitting in with Zydeco accordionist Willie Stout at Irene's Club. He formed a new band and began working again, taking small jobs around Houston.

His current band consists of Keith Ferguson on bass and Randy "Turtle" DeHart, on drums. Keith is a master of the blues bass as

well as an informed student and collector of blues records; his driving steady bass is a perfect foil for Rocky's guitar, and his knowledge has helped broaden Rocky's perspective. Turtle, a veteran of several Dallas bands, provides a solid and funky simple beat, and although he occasionally falters, he is able to keep everything together and moving.

At first Rocky's playing was erratic; sometimes he could be playing like one of the best and then descend into a flailing monologue of musical nonsense. But this inconsistency has now passed and Rocky has become the peer of Johnny Winter and the late Duane Allman, the only white musicians to become true masters of the blues. Except for Duane and Johnny I can think of no white guitarists who can touch Rocky in the blues idiom. He has his own style now, and when he plays you hear not only echos of every bluesman of the past, but Rocky's own distinct voice and an intimation of the future of the blues.

At the Old Quarter last Friday, things took on a new dimension; Keith had injured his arm and was unable to play, so Rocky's brother Dusty, on vacation from Z Z Top, filled in on bass. Completing the American Blues revival, Frank Beard sat in occasionally on drums. The Old Quarter was filled with old friends and new expectant fans; they weren't disappointed.

Rocky and his friends played the gamut of their experience, and never has the Old Quarter seen such strong spirits of the past mixed with the electricity of the present. Robert Johnson was there with his slide, playing "The Preachin' Blues"; so was Elmore James ("When things go wrong, so wrong with you, it hurts me too."); and Eddie Cochran, ("She's alright man, she's somethin' else.").

All of the spirits weren't from the dead: Muddy Waters was in attendance; so were Otis Rush, Buddy Guy, Albert King and Albert Collins. But the strongest voice was that of Rocky Hill, finally attaining his place as a major blues man able to stand with the others, regardless of color.

Late Saturday night Dusty joined Rocky on vocals and they completed the circle, bringing back the rock 'n roll hits of their early days, with "Mockingbird", "Lucille", and the Coasters' "Youngblood". The crowd loved it. They finished with an ironic version of Dylan's "All along the Watchtower."

Sunday night the party moved over to Irene's, the Fourth Ward club where Rocky first introduced his blues band. Irene's Club has been open for over 20 years. The audience is mostly country people from Louisiana, weaned on Clifton Chenier, Lightin' Hopkins, Willie Stout and Spider Kilpatrick. Now they love Rocky Hill, and Irene's rocks so hard the building shakes with their dancing.

*Well the joint was rockin'  
Goin' round and around,  
Reelin' and a rockin',  
Such a crazy sound.*

Things are looking up now for Rocky Hill. There's an album, to be produced by Johnny Winter in the near future, and gigs are increasing. So we might not be having Rocky in Houston too much longer. If you get the chance, go see him while he's still around — and you'll see a real bluesman, one of the best alive





The Kashmere High School stage band performs at Farenthold rally.  
Photo by Barbara Duff

## That Woman Cont. from 3

turquoise Ford.

The music's over and the tributes are rolling in. Leonel Castillo, Houston's new Chicano controller, intones about "the fantastic need for reform" and leads the audience in the Viva clap (a steady beat building to thunderous applause) which he says he learned from Cesar Chavez. Zollie Scales of the black Harris County Council of Organizations which gave a dual endorsement to Sissy and Barnes) says it's time for a change. Mrs. C. V. Adair, an ancient, crusading and deeply respected black precinct chairwoman says the absentee voting is strong for Farenthold. "Sissy will be the kind of governor Texas not only needs but has never had," she says.

The crowd has been building and is losing patience. Farenthold's people estimate 10,000; one television news report says 10,000; another, 30,000. Who can tell? The 10,000 guess seems reasonable and is double expectations.

"We want Sissy, We want Sissy, We want Sissy," the crowd demands with rhythmic claps. Her introducer promises they will get her soon, and then tells them there are four lobbyists for every legislator and who Sissy's famous ancestors were and how she is in the tradition of Texas's populist-reformer governors like Sam Houston, Jim Hogg and James V. Allred.

Finally, Sissy, under a huge, emerald green FARENTHOLD sign framed by two emerald green trees that look like inverted shamrocks.

Forget the stories about how tired she is. Forget the cynicism. She is electrically alive and sparkling and full of frijoles. "Six months ago this wouldn't have been believed," she says, gazing out on the crowd.

Farenthold says she knew when elected state representative that Chicanos weren't represented in state government because 49 per cent of her Corpus Christi district was Mexican-American, and she says she knew blacks weren't represented.

"But what I learned in my two terms in Austin was that most Texans weren't represented."

She entered the governor's race "because I did not intend to sit on the sidelines wringing my hands and let the office go by default to the present lieutenant governor, the 'boy wonder' groomed, pampered and protected for 12 years by those who need special favors from the state."

The state's voters, Sissy says, have through her campaign been made aware of Barnes' "failure to protect the public interest."

She calls tax reform the number one issue: "You have the three of them over there and Farenthold here. I am for a tax on big business profits. Let it be fair but let them pay their share of the burden."

Thunderous applause.

She reminds her listeners of "the Barnes bread tax that would have taxed groceries. Smith and Barnes were both part of that tax package and I doubt if Briscoe even knew about it."

Consumers pay too much for electricity, gas and telephone service, Sissy says, "because utilities go virtually unregulated in this state."

More thunderous applause.

She makes her traditional call for full financial disclosure and says the heart of it is disclosure of the income tax return. She has done so. The others have ducked, she says, and Barnes hasn't even filed income tax this year.

"1972 is a time for insurgency," she proclaims. "We seek one class of citizenship for all and one system of justice for all."

The choice, she concludes, with characteristic modesty and precision, "is between a wheeler dealer from Brownwood, a bowl of pabulum from Uvalde, and me with all my imperfections."

The audience goes wild. The Hofheinz Pavillion crowd demands an encore. "We want Sissy, we want Sissy. . ."

She obliges, returning to the mike with a single sentence: "We have within our grasp the ability to accomplish the political coup of this decade."

I leave entranced and elated, feeling that if she can touch a chord in my too-jaded soul, and in the populist steelworker's and his spiritual kin, and in the kids and the grandmothers and the other mavericks and working stiff who want a governor who is both honest and smart - well, then, maybe we will accomplish that coup. And then who can say what miracle might happen?

10 : SPACE CITY!



Some got off to the free barbecue. Photo by Barbara Duff.

*"We have within our grasp the ability to accomplish the political coup of this decade." -- Sissy Farenthold*



A flag-waving crowd of over 3,000 came to hear Wallace. Photo by Cam Duncan

## New, Improved Wallace Cont. from 3

by voters in their district. Such a plan would be enacted through constitutional amendment. A good solid issue, ignored by his opponents, that will appeal to liberals and conservatives alike.

With his new strategy to pressure the Democratic Party to the right rather than build a strong third party threat, the swaggering Wallace of the past has calmed his bombast and spread his appeal. We heard no mention of race, other than a brief condemnation of busing, no communists were cursed (although "ultra left wing liberals" were), there was no right wing fanaticism and none of the revival atmosphere of past campaigns. George has got a new young wife, Southern belle Camellia, and a new slick self confidence that makes it easier to believe what he says. If you don't listen too hard.

Wallace was in Texas to remind his supporters to vote Democrat in the May 6 primary and, more important, to vote for Wallace delegates at the precinct conventions. Wallace hopes to take a chunk of Texas' delegates at the state convention June 13.

The crowd which streamed into the Music Hall 3,000 strong included a few people decked out in expensive clothing, but most wore cheap suits or open-necked shirts. Their clothes, their faces and hands, and their voices showed them to be a crowd of working people and small businessmen. (There were no radicals picketing outside, as at Wallace rallies in other cities.)

Vendors in the lobby sold Wallace records, bumper stickers, but-



# Precinct Conventions: Where, Why and Wha'for

If you think your one vote next November is the only say you have as to who will be the next President of the United States, you're not quite correct. Almost, but not quite.

On Saturday, May 6, after you vote in one of the primaries, Republican or Democratic, you may attend your precinct convention where you have the chance to state your choice for your party's nomination for the Presidency and Vice Presidency. You can also express your views on the party's state and national platform.

And, if you aspire to become a delegate to your party's national convention this summer – or want to help elect delegates who will represent you adequately – this is where you start, at the precinct convention.

Precinct conventions for Democrats begin at 7:15 p.m. and for Republicans at 7:30 p.m. on Saturday, usually at the polling place where you voted earlier. (Times may be different in some rural areas of Harris County.) To attend the convention, you must have voted in the primary election.

The meeting is called to order by the election judge in the precinct. But first, convention goers register their names at the door – as well as their choice for President. You may register as uncommitted on the question, but many concerned Democrats are urging people to decide beforehand who they would like to see win the Democratic presidential nomination – to make it more difficult for the party hacks to make all the decisions.

The first item on the agenda is the election of a permanent chairman, secretary and whatever other officials the convention decides are necessary. "Permanent" here means for the duration of the meeting, although the secretary will file the minutes with the county clerk and the Harris County Republican or Democratic chairman afterwards. Minutes must be filed within three days after the meeting.

Then, on to election of delegates and alternates. The Republicans already have a Presidential nominee, of course, and their delegates are elected by majority rule. The Democrats, however, have several possibilities, and, being a party in upheaval, have a rather complicated set of rules.

Each precinct gets one delegate for every 25 votes cast for governor in the last state election. For instance, if voters in your precinct cast 500 votes for Preston Smith, the Democratic precinct convention gets 20 delegates. If you are attending the Republican convention, the figure is based on the number of votes cast for Paul Eggers.

Under the traditional Democratic rules in Texas, a 70 per cent majority of the convention can do virtually anything it wants to, if it chooses to assert itself. This 70 per cent, if it supports a single candidate for President, can vote in majority rule and then proceed to elect all the precinct delegates. But if there is no unified 70 per cent, the convention breaks up into caucuses, based on the different Presidential choices of each group.

Each caucus then elects delegates in proportion to the number of members of the caucus at that particular meeting. Each caucus must make up at least 20 per cent of the convention; otherwise, its members must join another caucus, or give up. The caucuses also elect alternates. Delegates elected by each caucus will then be ratified by a majority vote of the entire precinct convention.

Elected delegates from both parties then proceed to the next plateau, the district, or Senatorial, convention on Saturday, May 13. (In rural areas, this is called the county convention.) After the district and county conventions come the state conventions on June 13, with the Democrats meeting in San Antonio and the Republicans in Galveston. Delegates to the national conventions are elected at these meetings.

While the Republican precinct conventions should go smoothly, there is considerable potential for strife within the Democratic conventions. Obviously, if you feel strongly about one candidate or another, your best tactic is to pack the convention. To find out who in your precinct agrees with you, you might try calling the local headquarters of your chosen candidate, if he or she has one. Packing a meeting, however, seldom promotes representative democracy, so even if your group has the magic 70 per cent, it is considered fairer to opt for the caucuses.

There is also the possibility that some liberal Democrats will walk out of the precinct conventions if they think they are being steamrolled by the 70 per cent "winner take all" majority, or otherwise being treated unfairly. In that case, they may convene "rump" conventions and file challenges at all party levels up to the national level, as provided for by the new McGovern-Fraser Guidelines for the National Democratic Committee. (That's George McGovern and Rep. Donald Fraser of Minnesota, both reform-minded individuals, inasmuch as that is possible within the Democratic Party.) The new guidelines require that delegates to the Democratic National Convention May 4-10, 1972 : 11

include 50 per cent women, 11 per cent blacks and 19 per cent 18-to-30 year olds. If the Texas delegation does not meet these quotas, it is wide open for a challenge by a rump delegation. If the challenge is successful, the Democratic National Committee could decide to seat the challenging delegation in place of the challenged one. So elderly while males, beware: all your chicanery may come to naught.

If you feel that you're getting railroaded at your precinct convention and want to organize a rump convention, you may do so at or near the site of the other convention. The rump conventions must be conducted in the same parliamentary manner as the other, with minutes filed with the county clerk afterwards.

While election of delegates is the most pressing question at the precinct conventions, your convention may also adopt a formal statement on issues you would like to see your party adopt at the state and national level.

If you plan to attend your precinct convention this Saturday and go along with whatever is decided there, you can relax. If you feel strongly about full representation for all elements of the voting population, however, and think you just may end up on the outs, you need some help. First, pick up a little booklet entitled, "Democratic Precinct Convention Handbook," at the George McGovern for President Harris County Headquarters, Milam at Berry. (It's probably available elsewhere too, but that's where we picked up the one we're using for this article.) For more detailed information, you should contact your Senate District Coordinators in your Senatorial District, who can tell you all you need to know. To find out who your coordinator is, contact Billie Carr, 2323 Travis, Houston 77002, 528-2957.

## SC! Election Guide: The Nits And the Grits

Here you have the grittiest nits available: a list of candidates on the Harris County ballot for May 6, allowing you to see what candidates are running in which districts. This will let you know which poke you get to pull a porker out of, at any rate.

In preparing Space City!'s election coverage, there was a theory that you could tell the candidates apart by who had endorsed them. Such simplicity proved, alas, ill-founded. It was discovered that primarily, in Harris county at any rate, only newspapers and liberal Democrats make endorsements. Take this indication for proof. Upon contacting Gov. Preston Smith's office in Austin, the following information was unveiled to the question, "What organizations have endorsed Gov. Smith?"

"Well, 90 per cent of those organizations asked were willing to participate."

Ninety per cent of what could not be answered, but, "they" went on to explain, "The reason for the secret endorsements was that they are all non-profit organizations and would lose their non-profit status if they openly endorsed any candidate."

Gov. Smith's man assured Space City that no money was given; rather, "it was spiritual in effect."

We left it at that. You understand, don't you?

It turns out that endorsements – unless you happen to be a liberal Democrat or believe everything you read in the papers – are a racket. One black organization is reputed to compute a price for its endorsement, to be paid by the candidate: it would be nice to see the formula they use. Perhaps they divide wishes by promises and then multiply by the phone book. One daily paper

has smirched an otherwise perfect record: two of the candidates they endorsed – all touted as reformers – are NOT the candidates we need to get reformed from. Heads will roll, sans doubt. Another daily made only one endorsement, surprise, surprise, surprise. The major black weekly claims not to make endorsements, but only to "rate the candidates on a five-point scale." And you can't even buy the right-wing paper at the all-night newsstand across the street from the Humble Building. If you can't get it there, they must have a distribution system relying on homing wombats or something equally disorganized like the US mail.

To find out conservative Democratic endorsements, you apparently have to be either a campaign contributor or a phone-tapper: we amassed a list of phone numbers so Baroque that they must be passed down from father to son. To understand the divisions in the Republicans, you have to be a multiple schizophrenic.

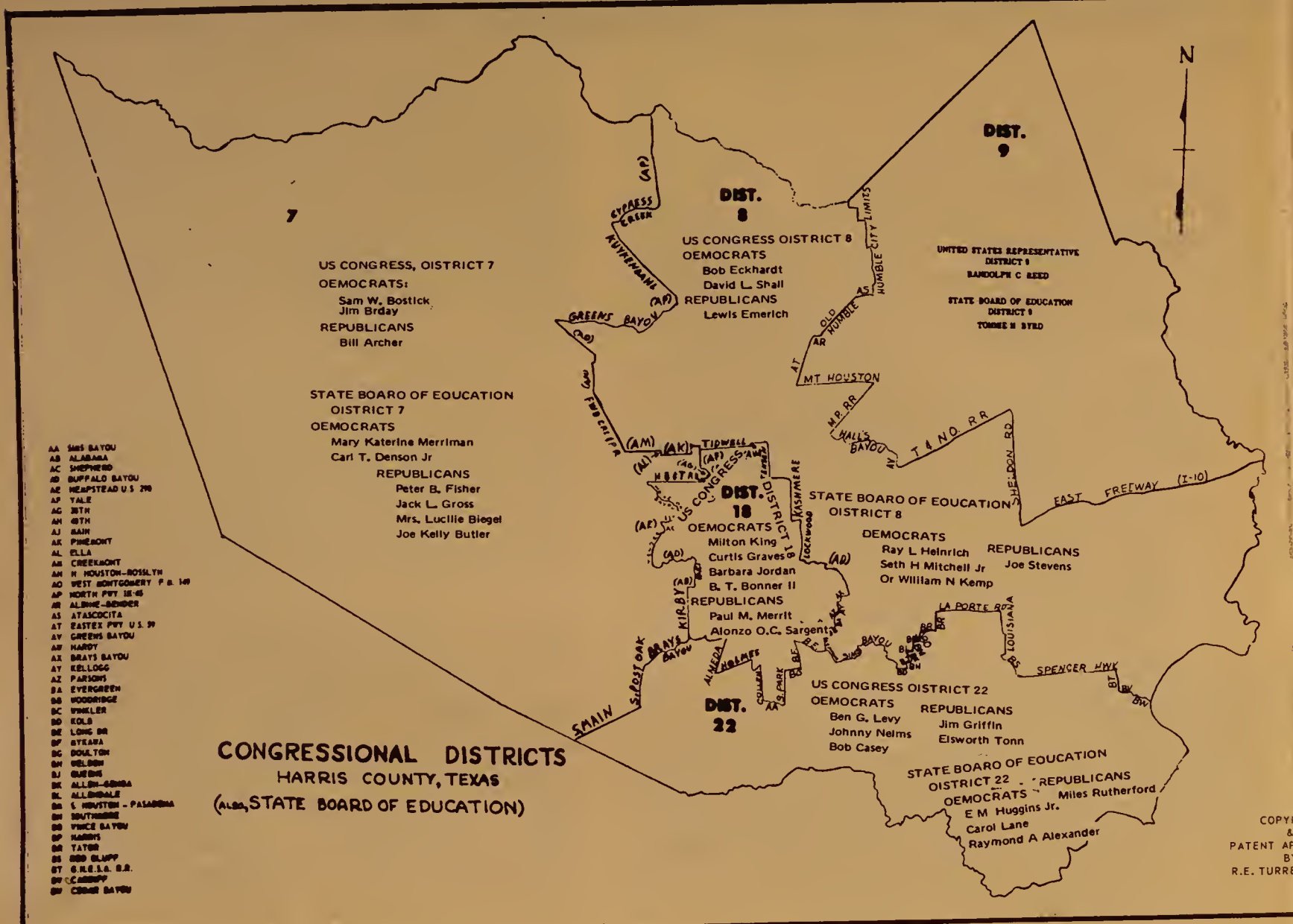
As noted in this issue's 180°, Space City! is not itself making any formal endorsements. But we can present a line-up of the camps in each Party, so you can tell who you've elected after you've elected him/her.

There are basically six kinds of candidates, three per Party, available for your voting pleasure. So your first choice is whether you're willing to have your voter's certificate stamped on the back, "Voted (Democratic or Republican) Primary, May 6, 1972." For some people this exercise in nominalism has status as a moral question.

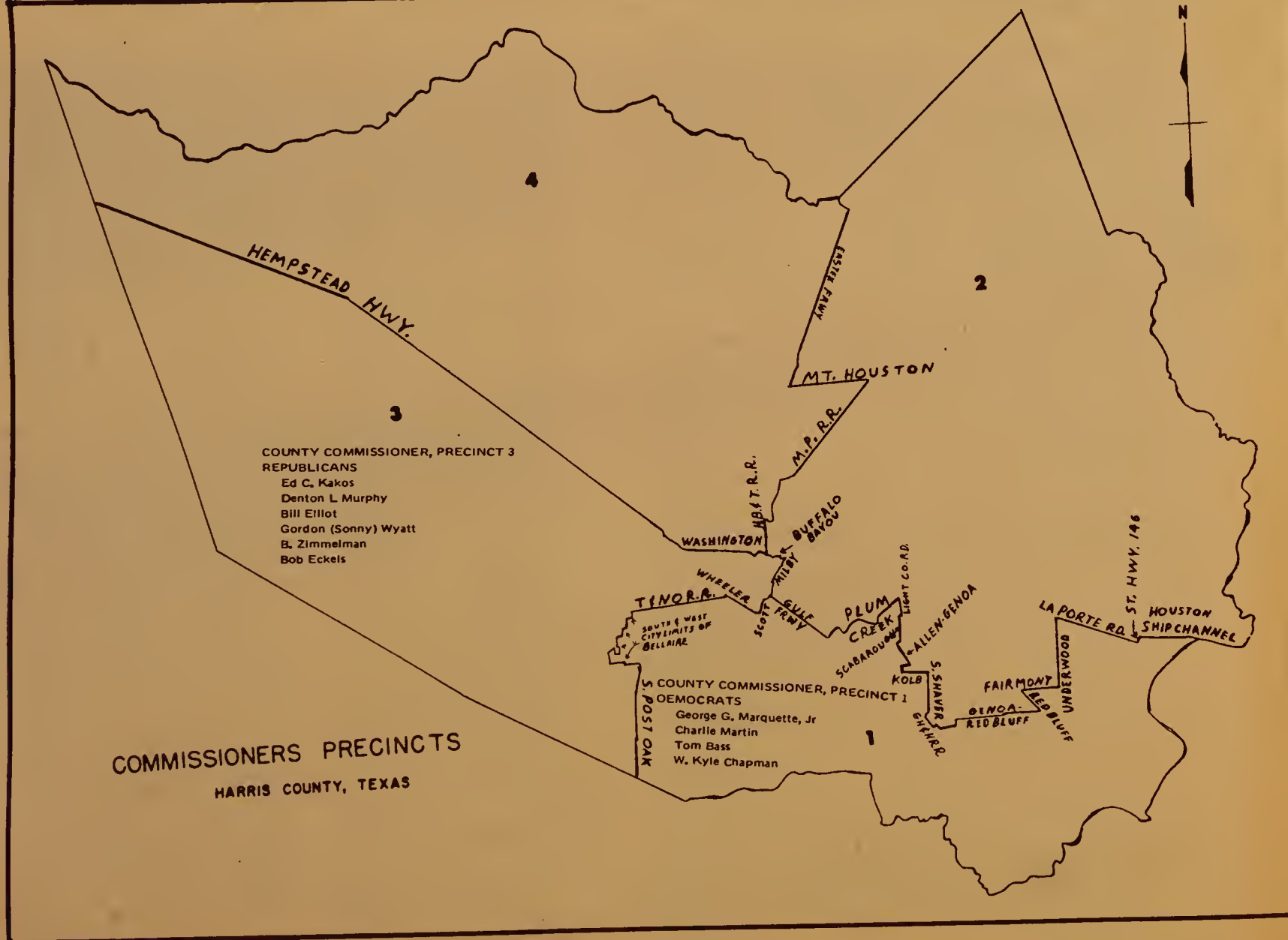
Those Democrats with establishment support are known as TORIES, after those stalwart supporters of Divine Right (of Property). Try Barnes, or Briscoe and Connally. Those with liberal

Cont. on 14





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- AA BELLAIRE
- AB MAPLE RIDGE
- AC EVERGREEN
- AD ALDER
- AE RENWICK
- AF MAPLE
- AG BEECHHUT
- AH TIMBERLAKE
- AJ GESSNER
- AK ADDICKS-FAIRBANKS
- AL HEMPSTEAD U.S. 290
- AM W. HUNTERGATE F.W. 149
- AN ALDINE-WESTFIELD
- AO YALE
- AP 38TH
- AR 40TH
- AS 401
- AT AIRLINE
- AV E. HARVY
- AW KIRK
- AX LIBERTY
- AY RUSSELL
- AZ COLLINSWORTH
- BA HADLEY
- BB LORRAINE
- BC U.S. 59
- BD EAST FWY (I.H. 10)
- BE NORTH FWY (I.H. 45)
- BF PIERCE
- BG BLODGETT
- BH HOLCOMBE
- BJ CAMBRIDGE
- BK WYDALE
- BL BRAYS BAYDU
- BM FARMH
- BN S. MAIN
- BO D.S.T.
- BP CRIGGS
- BR CALHOUN
- BS TELEPHONE
- BT GULF FWY.
- BV SINS BAYOU
- BW BERRY CREEK
- BK KOLB
- BY HADELL
- BZ SOUTH SHAVER
- CA CHOATE
- CB GALVESTON RD
- CC STREET 85
- CD HASSA BLVD
- CE EL DORADO
- CF HODGE PCH BAYOU
- CG BIG ISLAND SLOUGH
- CH GREENS BAYOU
- CJ BAY AREA BLVD
- CK LAW
- CL ACADEMY
- CM LOCKWOOD
- CN OATES
- CO SHELTON
- CP DE ZAYALA
- CQ OLD RIVER
- CS LAKE DE OR
- CT LAKE
- CV OLD HUNBLE RD.
- CW ALDINE-BENDER
- CX EASTEX FWY U.S. 59

**STATE SENATE, DISTRICT 13**

**DEMOCRATS**  
Jock P. Stovall  
Charles N. Bigham  
Lee McLemore

**REPUBLICANS**  
Val Gean McCoy  
Bernard E. Calkins  
Edmund "Sonny" Jones  
Will Lee  
Walter H. Mengden Jr.

**S.D. 13**

**S.D. 13**

**S.D. 6**

**STATE SENATE, DISTRICT 6**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Jim Wallace  
Dr. Marlon G. Ford

**STATE SENATE, DISTRICT 15**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Gertrude Barnstone  
Jack Ogg

**S.D. 15**  
**REPUBLICANS**  
Fred L. Gardner  
Howard D. Moon

**S.D. 11**

**S.D. 7**  
**STATE SENATE, DISTRICT 7**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Ray Lemmon  
Bob Gammage

**STATE SENATE, DISTRICT 11**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Rex Braun  
Chet Brooks

**STATE SENATE, DISTRICT 17**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
A. R. "Babe" Schwartz  
Dean Neugent  
**REPUBLICANS**  
Jim Nelson

**STATE SENATORIAL DISTRICTS  
HARRIS COUNTY, TEXAS**

COUNTY CLERK, HARRIS COUNTY, TEXAS  
R. E. "BOB" THURNTINE, JR.  
PREPARED BY:

**JUSTICE & CONSTABLE PRECINCTS  
HARRIS COUNTY, TEXAS**

**MONTGOMERY COUNTY**

**COUNTY**

**CONSTABLE, PRECINCT 6**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Ralph D. Franz  
Pat Adams  
**REPUBLICANS**  
B. J. "Bill" Robertson

**CONSTABLE, PRECINCT 5**  
**REPUBLICANS**  
W. C. "Billy" Marcus  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Marvin Walker  
Fred M. Telschow  
J. C. Bolton

**CONSTABLE, PRECINCT 7**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
George Prossie  
R. E. "Dick" Moore  
**REPUBLICANS**  
Arnold A. Kreger

**CONSTABLE, PRECINCT 4**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
C. R. Davis  
Larry Eddings  
Frank Clauder

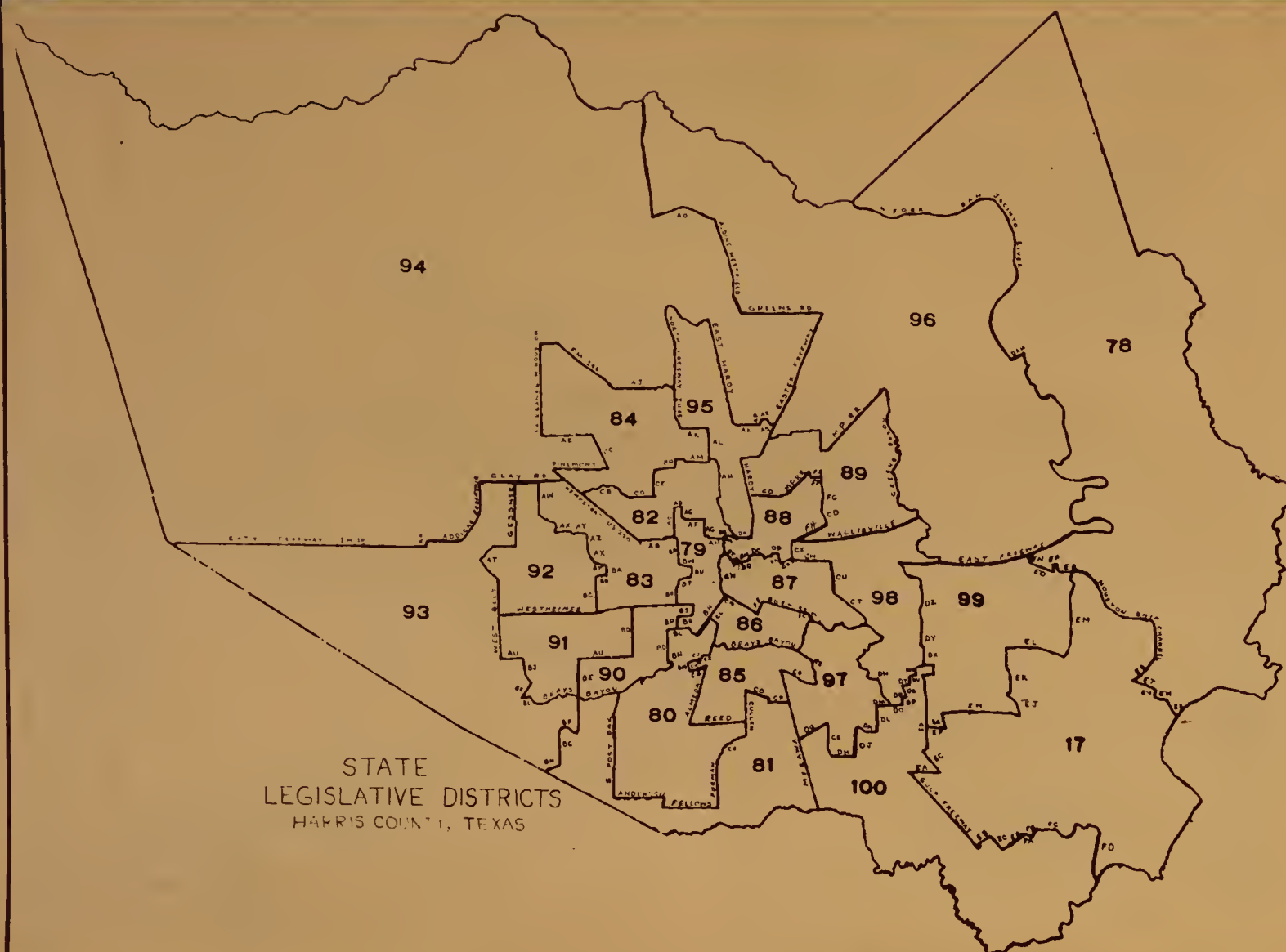
**CONSTABLE, PRECINCT 3**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
James L. Douglas  
Paul A. Anderson  
Melvin E. Schulte  
Don Baker

**JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, PRECINCT 1, Pos 1**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
Richard W. Millard  
R. L. "Russ" Miller  
Major Harper  
**REPUBLICANS**  
Tom Sullivan

**CONSTABLE, PRECINCT 1**  
**DEMOCRATS**  
J. H. "Bud" Herren  
Walter H. Rankin  
**REPUBLICANS**  
T. H. "Tommy" Graham



# ELECTION GUIDE



## STATE REPRESENTATIVE, DEMOCRATS

**DISTRICT 17**  
Lonnie Chance  
Thomas E. Cockrell  
Bill Caraway  
Ed R. Watson  
R. E. McDaniel

**DISTRICT 78**  
Joe Allen  
Jack E. Walker  
Ted L. Kloesel

**DISTRICT 79**  
Granvill Mast  
Reuben Rabago Jr.  
Jack Josey Terence  
Russell Cummings  
Ron Waters  
Hurshel Ervin

**DISTRICT 80**  
George Gilman  
Mike Walters  
Tom Loomis  
Lucien Hugh Cullen  
C. "Ace" Alderman  
Joe Pantony  
Leslie E. Reed

**DISTRICT 81**  
Woody Denson  
James L. McKey  
Bill T. Swanson

**DISTRICT 82**  
John Whitmire  
Herny E. Allee  
Jim Assad  
William T. Capps  
George J. Polk Sr.

**DISTRICT 83**  
William H. January  
Houston Jones  
Robert Lord  
Richard Smith

**DISTRICT 84**  
Hawkins Menefee  
Larry Kent  
O. C. Rich  
James R. Ward  
Dennis A. Large

**DISTRICT 85**  
Carole Pinkett  
Bobby High Caldwell  
Anthony Hall  
F. N. Willalms

**DISTRICT 86**  
John Wilson  
Draig A. Washington  
Claude R. Hazel

**DISTRICT 87**  
Ben T. Reyes  
Richard P. Holgin  
Clyde D. Phillips

Jerry McGee  
**DISTRICT 88**  
Jack Ro Terry  
Anna C. Merenda  
Mickey Leland

**DISTRICT 90**  
Wayne Walker  
William B. "Ben" Adair  
Frank E. Robertson  
Frank M. Blackburn  
Michale W. Noblet

**DISTRICT 94**  
C. E. "Charlie" Tarver  
Jon Linsay  
J. R. "Bob" Pickle  
John R. Heath  
Herbert A. Bammel  
Robert Mansker

**DISTRICT 95**  
Ronald E. Roberts  
D. P. "Sonny" Bosworth  
R. E. "Gene" Green

**DISTRICT 96**  
Bill Carney  
Lindon Williams

**DISTRICT 97**  
Jim Barnhouse  
Ralph Wallace  
Gene Jones  
Garner W. Beck  
J. L. Brisco  
John Ovetton

**DISTRICT 98**  
R. C. "Nick" Nichols  
Milard C. Heath

**DISTRICT 99**  
Orell L. Fitzsimmons Jr.  
Jim Clark  
**DISTRICT 100**  
Andy L. Helms  
Tom Fry  
Mel Safer

Fred Marsh  
Ben Harrison  
J. Fred Martin  
Bob Jones  
"Tiger Bill" Rousseau  
Pat G. McDowell Jr.

## STATE REPRESENTATIVE, REPUBLICANS

**DISTRICT 79**  
Robert Schneider  
Robert Q. Edmiston

**DISTRICT 80**  
Floyd Guest  
Dominick Caravella

**DISTRICT 82**  
Jack T. Davis

**DISTRICT 84**  
L. E. "Lee" Egula Jr.

**DISTRICT 85**  
Dorothy Ella Potts

**DISTRICT 90**  
Ev Kemp  
Kay Bailey

Mrs. John S. Lockwood  
Bill Henderson

Art Kelly  
Charles G. Morton Jr.

**DISTRICT 91**  
Norman Reynolds  
W. J. "Bill" Blythe

**DISTRICT 92**  
Sid Bowers  
Danny R. Edwards

**DISTRICT 93**  
Dale W. Steffes  
Tom Morton

Milton E. Fox  
Dowling R. "Ken" Kenney

Jim York  
Russ Austin

**DISTRICT 94**  
R. E. "Dick" Thompson

Elmer L. Zoch  
Don Henderson

**DISTRICT 95**  
Dwight Keener

**DISTRICT 97**  
Ray L. Tanyer

**DISTRICT 100**  
John Hughey  
Ray Barnhart

## More Nits and Grits

Cont. from 11

support are known as ERASMIS-ANS, after an obscure friend of St. Thomas More's who wanted to reform the Catholic Church. He was damn near excommunicated for his pains. That's Farenthold and Christie. Those suggested by vanguard groups are called CHIC because Tom Wolfe invented the word in this context before anyone else did. People like that live in New York.

People who are proud to own stocks will vote for the first gaggle of candidates. People who

wonder - and perhaps even agonize about owning stocks will desire the second bunch. And people who are in the stocks will support the third.

Over on the Republican side of the stadium, there is a different classification problem. The economic divisions so successful with (and among) Democrats won't work here, since almost all Republicans own stocks. The division among Texas Republicans is still ideological: i.e., over how many Democrats and

people of the non-stockholding class are to be thrown into the other kind of stocks.

Diehard Goldwaterites and others admiring Rasputin (he supported the regime so faithfully! You never saw him runnin' around the palace with a Russian flag sewn to the seat of his cassock!) are called TROGOLODYTES in commemoration of their successful fossilization. Somehow this means Hank Grover. The OLD GUARD don't remember Rasputin, but they can't

forget Eleanor Roosevelt. That's Al Fay. The WAFFLE, named after a tendency to fuzz boundaries - the connection with "waffling the issues" is intended - are trying to forget Nelson Rockefeller. Try David Reagan.

Not much help? Still don't know how to vote? That's all right. Since "citizen" is really the highest office in the land, it would be unbecoming of us to manipulate you any further.  
- Anne Jorjorian, Karen Northcott and Jamie Yeager





Confederate, American, and Texas flags were in abundance. Photo by Cam Duncan



Music Hall huckster dispenses assorted Wallace goods. Photo by Sue Duncan.

tons, hard hats, straw (plastic) hats, *The George Wallace Story* (\$7.95) and flags: American, Confederate and Texas. "Show your colors on national TV, show your colors!" barked the vendors. Another huckster opened a traveling salesman's suitcase and displayed colorful right wing paperbacks.

The crowd was mainly over 35, many white-haired, but there was also a sizeable number of teenagers. Few of these seemed to be committed Wallace supporters; they had come to "check it out." We saw only one black face in the crowd, and he was a newsman. Lots of thick accents – and Billy Grammer of the Grand Old Opry played "The Eyes of Texas" and "Under the Double Eagle". Almost an old time political hoe-down, but the crowd was a little reserved and Wallace's style too smooth.

The most fervent in the crowd were those drawn by the busing issue. They carried such signs as "No Busin' for Usun." But most spectators were of a slightly different stripe from the anti-busing activists. They feel that Wallace is the first politician in a generation to speak for them. Several older people compared him to Roosevelt. "They called Roosevelt a radical too," one white-haired woman said. A man mused on the ITT scandal – "ITT has no more votes than anyone else," he said, apparently seeing Wallace as a crusader against the power of the monopolies.

Wallace played up to these sentiments in his 45 minute speech. Over and over he hit at his familiar message: "The working people, the business people, the farming people of this country are sick and tired of a faceless bureaucracy running things." Wallace struck again and again at the unrepresentative nature of American politics, as no other candidate has been willing to do. "In Washington there are offices after offices where there's an Assistant to an Assistant

to an Assistant to an Assistant – and he's getting \$40,000 a year – and he doesn't have anything in his briefcase but a peanut-butter sandwich."

Wallace repeatedly voiced the sentiment of millions of voters that the candidates (except for himself) are fakers. "They turn their heads so far speaking on both sides of an issue that they get slipped disks." He correctly pointed out that the "anti-war" candidates all voted for the 1964 Gulf of Tonkin resolution, but then, after involving American boys in the Indochina War, they wouldn't let them win and now they want to withdraw. He made much of the fact that these politicians now say the Vietnam war was a big mistake; an error, Wallace pointed out, so costly in American lives and dollars that the guilty politicians should not be easily forgiven.

The six major candidates, he said, have been in the Senate a total of 109 years, "and they're all talking tax reform. But in those 109 years, what have they done about tax reform?" He appealed to the crowd's sense of powerlessness. "Send them a Message," he cried. "You are silent no longer."

George Wallace has been able to move many politicians in his direction – it was just after Wallace's victory in Florida that Nixon made his anti-busing speech. But the character of Wallace's proposals represents no real solution to the problems of the white, older crowd at the Music Hall, much less to the problems of black and brown workers who were quite notably absent.

His program, by now familiar, is to cut back government spending. Although he mentioned the problem of unemployment, he has no solution for it, except fake economics to the effect that lower taxes would stimulate buying and thus create employment. His program is *against* – against give-aways to "countries that spit in our face" and to "welfare loafers," particularly those 250,000 heroin addicts in New York who are on welfare.

Wallace carefully avoided cutting himself off from the political center, which he hopes will continue moving in his direction. On foreign policy, he sounded like a cold war liberal, opposing cuts in arms spending but favoring "negotiations" and supporting the Marshall Plan which had "stabilized the free world." A far cry from '68, when Wallace and running mate Curtis LeMay called for bombing Vietnam "back to the Stone Age."

But the most notable aspect of Wallace's oratory was what was absent from it. Over and over he repeated that he speaks for "the working man, the businessman, the farmer." But he had very little to say on labor issues.

Wallace emphasized that he has been a strong friend of organized labor. But he did not mention his own labor record as Alabama governor, like his steadfast opposition to all efforts aimed at repeal of Alabama's "right to work" law. (See article on page four of this issue.)

His rhetoric presents the "businessman" as another victim of "big government"; thus he avoids saying anything very concrete about the huge corporations. And although he referred to the fact that the other candidates, as senators, have brought us to the brink of economic chaos, Wallace said nothing about Nixon's wage controls, made no statement on controlling prices, said nothing about the efforts in congress to curb the right to strike, made no reference to the need to organize non-unionized workers. Opposing busing, he offered no program for improving schools or other social services.

Although Wallace is able to put voice to the frustration of his audience, frustration at their powerlessness and their declining living standards, his program would actually *cut back* the few benefits which poor people now have, while offering nothing to replace them.

On the busing issue, Wallace said little. He took a swipe at Nixon, calling him just as dictatorial as Mao Tse-tung for not seeking the people's opinion on busing. This, however, was tucked away in the middle of his speech. The most enthusiastic audience response came when Wallace eulogized J. Edgar Hoover ("one of the finest law enforcement officials that our country ever saw") and praised Houston's police force and its Chief Short.

As a result, the rally had an anti-climatic quality. The outpouring of emotion against busing, which a large part of the crowd must have expected, never came. Wallace, knowing he has the anti-busing vote in his pocket, was carefully projecting an image that could appeal to the many people in the crowd who share his opposition to busing but are also concerned about other issues.

The result was that the rally did not really display the expected flavor of a right wing hate session. It was, in many ways, a typical American campaign rally – the people yearning to believe in this one candidate who promises he is different from all the rest, who promises that he will give them a voice.

This atmosphere was part real, part deceptive. The rally did represent an upsurge of people who feel established politics has ignored the common man – and it has. This white electorate is on which, this year, could respond equally to a progressive or a reactionary call, provided both dress in populist slogans.

An example was the reaction of one youth who said he thought a Wallace-McGovern ticket would win; he didn't care which of the two topped the bill. Asked if there weren't a contradiction here, he replied that the Georges stand for the same things. In rhetoric, this is often true.

Wallace's remarkable success so far is an indicator of the potential power of independent politics. Yet Wallace is the biggest fake of all the candidates. Despite his rhetoric, he himself is dependent on support from big business interests; he is able to give a voice to voters' frustrations, but is unable to offer a constructive program. The kind of independent politics which could offer a *real* alternative – based on the common interest of working people, black, brown and white, against the employers and their parties – is not in sight this year.



## Cinema

**The Blue Angel.** (Der blaue Engel, 1930) The almost legendary film (directed by Josef von Sternberg and starring Emil Jannings) that sets in motion the myth of Marlene Dietrich. Opens May 17 at the Park III Film Festival. Student discounts. In German, with English subtitles.

**Brewster McCloud.** What happens to a script rewritten to "cut down on Fantasy" in the story of boy who flies? It becomes heavier than air. Filmed in Houston, but it might as well have been Mars. It's back, at a drive-in near you — depending only on where you live. R

**Buck and the Preacher.** With Sidney Poitier and Harry Belafonte — a hack's idea of "inspired" casting. They're alike as two Oreos in a box. Loew's State (222-2040) and the Airline drive-in. PG

**Cabaret.** A great, great movie. Intelligent and careful on the outside, the film nurtures a raw, nerve-racking core — Liza Minnelli in the performance of her life. Also features Joel Grey as the malignant M.C. in a tacky Berlin cabaret, just prior to the rise of Hitler. Do not miss. Windsor, 622-2650. Reserved seats. PG

**A Clockwork Orange.** "I think I shall enjoy the fortnight we are to spend here, papa; it seems such a very pleasant place," Elsie remarked, in a tone of great satisfaction." Galleria Cinema, 626-4011. X

**Concert for Bangladesh.** The film of the benefit, complete with shoddy photography, crummy print and lousy sound-mixing — plus whatever of the performers can get through. River Oaks, 524-2175. R

**The Crunch Bird.** The movie business seems to have no place anymore for the fine art of animated shorts. This cofeature at the Delman — while kind of dumb — it is nevertheless a welcome anachronism.

**The Culpepper Cattle Company.** Just "The Cowboys" with a twist. A dumb, predictable, meaningless twist at that. At the drive-ins. PG

**Fantasia.** For freaks and people who just never got around to throwing away their Mickey Mouse Club ears. Park II, 522-5632.

**Flash Gordon.** Continuing chapters of the original serial (with Buster Crabbe) are cofeatured by the week at the Park III Film Festival. At last look, Flash was still fighting with the Orangatoon.

**Fiddler on the Roof.** "I am glad you are pleased with it, daughter," returned Mr. Dinsmore, opening the morning paper, which John had just brought up." Tower, 523-7301. Reserved seats. G for Gentile.

**The French Connection.** A hateful, fast-ass thriller that just won a bunch of Oscars. (It's also made a ton of money, and the two are not unrelated.) A well done movie, no doubt about it, but some jobs just shouldn't be done at all. Shamrock Four (666-1546) and around. R

**The Garden of the Finzi-Continis.** A wonderful film, making it to Houston after all — but please, dear God, don't let it be dubbed. Opens May 19 at the Alabama.

**Gate of Hell.** (Jigo Kumon, 1953) Probably the best color photography in the history of film. Directed by Teinosuke Kinugasa. Opens May 10 at the Park III Film Festival, 522-5632. Student discounts. In Japanese, with English subtitles.

# Space In

**Georgia, Georgia.** With Diana Sands. Opens May 5 at the Metropolitan, 228-8151. R

**The Godfather.** Everything you've heard and more; intelligent and unpatronising, it still has the raw energy that only American films seem able to capture. Brando is magnificent; Al Pacino even better. At all four Cinemas: Galleria, 626-4011; Meyerland, 666-0735; Northline, 692-4487; Gulfgate, 644-3806. R

**Harold and Maude.** A great idea carries the movie for the first half-hour, but it refuses to take off on its own. With Ruth Gordon and Bud Cort. Park III, 522-5632.

**The Hospital.** Fun trash. George C. Scott is a ham with the talent to support his indulgence. Can't say the same for screenwriter Paddy Chayefsky, whose ear for dialogue remains in full cauliflower. Shamrock Four (666-1546) and around. PG

**The Last Picture Show.** The finest American film of 1971. If you haven't seen it, do; if you have, then you know already to go back. Exceptionally capable acting — but the Oscar should have gone to Ellen Burstyn. Delman, 529-1257. R

**Made For Each Other.** An odd little comedy from the team who gave us "Lovers and Other Strangers." Probably the best comedy of last year, at last in Houston. Village, 528-2334. PG

**The Magician.** (Ansiktet, literally "The Face", 1958) Ingmar Bergman directing at a great period in his work. With Max von Sydow, Ingrid Thulin, Gunnar Bjornstrand, Bibi Andersson. Photographed by Gunner Fischer. With a Flash Gordon chapter, of all things. Thru May 9 at the Park III Film Festival, 522-5632. Student discounts. In Swedish, with English subtitles.

**Mary, Queen of Scots.** "They — Mr. Dinsmore and Elsie, Rose and Edward Allison — were occupying very comfortable quarters in a large hotel at one of our fashionable watering-places." Gaylynn Terrace, 771-1261. Reserved seats. PG

**Minnie and Moskowitz.** John Cassavetes' latest film, a little-too-touching romance between two woefully ill-matched losers, well played by Gena Rowlands and Seymour Cassel. Opens May 19 at the River Oaks.

**Nicholas and Alexandra.** "A bedroom for each, and a private parlor for the joint use of the party, had been secured in advance, and late the night before they had arrived and taken possession." Gaylynn, 771-1261. Reserved seats. PG

**Puppet on a Chain.** How many of these things has Alistair McLean written, for God's sake? Alabama, 522-1546. PG

**Rice Media Center.** Two separate programs of student films, accompanied by midnight screenings of "Two or Three Things I Know About Her" and "The Wild One" (see listings). 8pm, May 12-13. Free.

**Silent Running.** Bruce Dern, such an effective nasty all these years, seems primed to become a Hero For Youth. Directed by Douglas Trumbull, principal creator of the effects for "2001" — and let's not kid ourselves, gang, we didn't go to see the Deep Thoughts. Gulfgate, Meyerland and Northline Cinemas; Memorial, 465-5258. G. REVIEW NEXT WEEK.

**The Trojan Women.** With Katherine Hepburn, Vanessa Redgrave, Irene Pappas, Genevieve Bujold. (Also showing: the crummiest cartoon ever made.) Bellaire, 664-0182. PG. SEE SHORT-TAKE REVIEW.

**Two or Three Things I Know About Her.** Directed by Jean-Luc Godard. The romantic title speaks volumes about the director's divergent genius. Midnight, May 12. Rice Media Center. Free. In French with English subtitles.

**W.U.S.A. T.M.I.S.** (You figure it out.) Park III, 522-5632.

**What's Up Doc?** Laughter in a theatre is a rare thing these days — and the jokes here are funny, if not very original. But you walk away with a sour taste in your mouth. Peter Bogdanovich directs Barbra Streisand (fair) and Ryan O'Neal (awful) and a fine crowd of bit-players. Town and Country Six, 467-2476. High prices. G

**The Wild Ones.** Brando and that motorcycle — this and "Red Planet Mars" sum up a decade best forgotten. Midnight, May 13. Rice Media Center. Free.

## Theater

**Beauty and the Beast.** A one-time-only performance of that most Freudian of children's tales. For the post-analytic set. 8pm, May 6. Miller Outdoor Theatre, Hermann Park. Free, seats unreserved.

**Calamity on the Campus,** or "The Pot at the End of the Rainbow." Auditions will be held at 2pm, May 7, for this original melodrama by a local playwright. College age actors and actresses especially needed. Theatre Suburbia. For more information, phone 682-5033.

**Child's Play.** The Alley Theatre's final production for this season will open on May 25.

**Cinderella.** "A gentleman friend and I were dining at the Ritz last evening and he said that if I took a pencil and a paper and put down all of my thoughts it would make a book." 2pm, Saturdays and Sundays. Fondren Street Theatre, 783-9930. SEE SHORT-TAKE REVIEW.

**Jack and the Beanstalk.** "This almost made me smile as what it would really make would be a whole row of encyclopedias." 2pm, Saturdays. Houston Music Theatre, 771-6374.

**The Laundry.** Sam Havens directs what is described as a "contemporary parable of disengagement and mysticism." This is a good bunch of people; go see it. 8:30pm nightly thru May 6. Jones Theatre, University of St. Thomas. For tickets, phone 522-7911, ext. 305 — or, at night, 522-7915.

**Oh, Baby.** "I mean I seem to be thinking practically all of the time." 8:30pm, Fridays and Saturdays. Theatre Suburbia, 682-3525.

**One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest.** This generally acclaimed production has been held over for one final week. Terrific acting. Worth seeing. 8pm, Tues-Sat. Liberty Hall, 225-6250. Tickets \$3, Tues-Thur; \$4, Fri-Sat.

## Reunion and The Maestri.

The first, a two-act directed by Roger Glade; the second, a one-act directed by Gary Callaway. Both by Jim Bernhard, and worth a look. This enterprise — along with fire and music emanating from Liberty Hall and out Fondren Street way — is about all we have these days. 9pm, Fridays and Saturdays. Playwright's Showcase, 524-3168.

**Salvation.** Some idiot in New York describes this as "Son of Hair." He's wrong, thank God. Go see it. Phil Oesterman directs. 8pm, Thurs-Sat; 7pm, Sundays. Fondren Street Theatre, 783-9930.

**Skulduggery in the Sky,** or "The Gone Patrol." Is melodrama the latest thing? 9pm, Thurs-Sat. Treehouse Cabaret Theatre, 5900 Bissonnet. For reservations, phone 774-8351 after 5pm. All seats \$2.

**Taming of the Shrew.** "I mean it is my favorite recreation and sometimes I sit for hours and do not seem to do anything else but think." 8:30pm, Tues-Fri; 5 and 9pm, Saturdays; 2:30 and 7:30pm, Sundays. Alley Theatre, 228-8421.

**The Women.** "So this gentleman said a girl with brains ought to do something else with them besides think." Clare Booth Luce wrote a play. 8:30pm, Fridays and Saturdays. Southwest Theater Guild, 528-8813 or 667-8480.

## Music

**STEVE ADAMS.** With twenty other good people. June 2. Houston Room at the U of H.

**ALICE COOPER.** With Canned Heat and Bang. Presented by KILT and Concerts West. Kinky boppers. 8pm, May 7. Hofheinz Pavilion. Tickets: Houston Ticket Service, Ticket Town, Record Town.

**GREATER HOUSTON CIVIC BALLET COMPANY.** Margo Marshall's 22 member company. In a performance of Chabukiani's "Laurencia," the Pas de Deux from "Le Corsaire," Marshall's "Mozart Melody," Bill Chaison's "When Laughter Dies in Sorrow," Kathryn Emmon's "Uirapur," and Anna Marie and David Holme's "She Reminds Me of...". 2:30pm, May 7. Kinkaid School Auditorium. Ticket information, 468-3670.

**Houston Symphony Orchestra.** 615 Louisiana. 224-4240. THE CREATION. Haydn's Oratorio. Performed by the Orchestra the Houston Symphony Chorus, under the direction of Lawrence Foster. 8pm, May 8-10. Jones Hall. Tickets at the box office.

**SHAWN PHILLIPS.** More of Foley's "Choice Quality Stuff," it says. Stuffing for cultists. 8pm, May 13. Hofheinz Pavilion. Tickets at all Foley's

**FRANK SINATRA JR.** Nightly thru Saturday. La Bastille on Old Market Square.

**Houston Grand Opera** 615 Louisiana. 222-1111. SPRING OPERA FESTIVAL. Announced last week by HGO's energetic new general director, David Gockley. Three operas in English, presented in repertory at Miller Theater May 24-June 3. All free.

More opera on 17



**THE ELIXIR OF LOVE.** Donizetti's comic opera about young lovers and a patent medicine salesman. Conducted by Charles Rosekrans. Set by stage director James de Blasis in West Texas. With Ronna Jurow as Adina, and William McDonald as Nemorino. 8:30 pm, May 24, 27, 28 and June 1.

**SUSANNAH.** Carlisle Floyd's opera about an Appalachian ingenue seduced by a camp meeting preacher, based on the Biblical story of Susannah and the elders. Pulsing pizzicati of Hozannahs. Conducted by Charles Rosekrans. With Karen Armstrong. Stage direction by Patrick Bakman. Sets and costumes by John Scheffer. 8:30 pm, May 25, 26 and 31.

**POSTCARD FROM MOROCCO.** Domick Argento's Pulitzer prize nominated opera. In a performance by member of the Minneapolis Center Opera. With Barbara Brandt, Sarita Roche, Janis Hardy, Yale Marshall, Barry Busse, Verb Sutton and Edward Foreman. Conducted by Philip Brunelle. Sets and costumes by Jon Barkla. Staging by H. Wesley Balk. Lighting by Carlos Ozols. 8:30 pm, June 2-3.

**STEPHEN STILLIS.** With Mansa. Foley's "Choice Quality Stuff." The Lst Good Rocer Left. A KAUM-UH program council presentation. 8 pm, May 19. Hofheinz Pavilion. Ticket information: 223-4822.

Sandees

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Irene's Club  
Studemont between Washington and Allen Pkwy.  
**AXIS,** May 5-6. **ROCKY HILL,** May 7.

Hofheinz Pavilion  
**THE ROLLING STONES,** playing for mother, June 25. Tickets on sale, 8 am, May 21 only at Hofheinz Pavilion.

## Paintings and Plastics

**Contemporary Arts Museum**  
Opening show features works of ten avant garde artists. It deserves another look.

**Museum of Fine Arts**  
1001 Bissonnet. 526-3129.  
**SALUTE TO THE CAM:** Contemporary art from the Museum's permanent collection. Cullinan Hall.  
**RODIN:** Sculptures and graphics of famed French sculptor Auguste Rodin. Cullinan Hall.  
**HOUSTON POST SPRING ART FESTIVAL** 215 pieces were selected from 2,424 entries of junior and senior high school students in the 30-county area surrounding Houston. Mixed media. Through May 14. Masterson Junior Gallery.

**Rice University**  
6100 S. Main. 528-4141.  
**"THE WORK OF VENTURI AND RAUCH,"** a traveling exhibition on two plastic billboards of the work and thought of Venturi and Rauch, Architects and Planners of Philadelphia. Through May 15. Student Photography Exhibit. Through May 10. Institute for the Arts, University at Stockton. Ext. 246. 9th ANNUAL STUDENT SHOW Sewall Hall Gallery. April 28 through May 20.

## GALLERIES

**Adept Gallery.** Luther G. Walker in a one-man show of paintings, poetry and prose. 6-9pm, weekdays. 1-5pm Sundays. 1317 Binz.  
**Artists Outlet Community Center.** Local black artists on the black life-style. Most media. 9-5pm, Mon-Sat. 2603 Blodgett.

**Black Arts Festival.** "In the Beginning...Blackness," first showing of local black artists in renovated Deluxe Theater, 3303 Lyons.

**Frame Forum.** Michael Hannan prints, odds and ends. Also inexpensive framing services by local artists. 1405 Waugh Dr.

**Gallery of Original Arts.** Abstracts by Gilbert, miniatures by J. Stewart Nagler. Farmer's Market, Town and Country Village, 467-6577.  
**Good Earth Gallery.** A great new gallery featuring Houston artists. The price is right. Hours are 11am-3pm and 7-10pm daily. 508 Louisiana.  
**Hooks-Epstein Gallery.** Contemporary graphics by various artists. 1200 Bissonnet, 529-2343.

**Houston Baptist College.** Paintings by Joe Polley Paine, M.D. Anderson Student Center, 7502 Fondren.

**Kiko Galleries.** Oils by artist Rene Bro. Portfolios from Edition Ur a/Europe. 10am-5pm, Mon-Sat. 419 Lovett, 522-3722.

**Latent Image.** Old and new photographs of Houston. A feast for the eye. 1122 Bissonnet, 529-2343.

**Alfred Lee Gallery.** Sculptures by Ann Armstrong and contemporary graphics by many international artists. 3404 Roseland, 522-2519.

**Long and Company.** West and Wilderness exhibition covers the period in American Art from 1865 to the present. 2323 San Felipe, 523-6671.

**Lowell Collins Gallery.** Sculpture and etchings by Rose Van Vanken Hickey. Watercolors by Odette Ruben. 1903 Sant, 622-6962.

**Old Market Square.** 6th Annual Arts Festival and Sidewalk Show. May 7.  
**River Oaks Gallery.** Western sculpture by Harry Jackson. 2501 River Oaks Blvd, 522-6501.

**Robinson Galleries.** "Olympic Art 1972." Famed international artists concept of the Olympic games. 3220 Louisiana, 528-7674.

**University of St. Thomas.** Works by University of St. Thomas students. Welder Hall, Yoakum at Sul Ross.  
**Matrix.** Featuring five photographers offering a "hodge-podge" of styles. Located at Fairview and Taft.

## Radio

A brief rundown of the FM stations in and around the Houston area in call-letter order, to either add to or detract from your listening pleasure:

**KAUM-96.5,** 24 hours daily. One of the two underground format FM stations in town worth listening to, Sunday nights are special programs, with radio talk shows and listener phone ins.

**KFMK-98.0,** 5am-midnight daily. For Jesus Freaks only.

**KFRD-104.9,** daily 1-11pm. Rival to KIKK, with a bit more variety — easier pop (?), loads of spanish, and an American Czech Hour.

**KHCB-105.7,** 24 hours daily. Christian Radio. Bible studies in the afternoons.

**KIKK-95.7,** 24 hours daily. Same as KIKK-AM, but the "kickers" managed to go 100,000 watts.

**KILT-FM-100.1,** 24 hours daily. Some one must have read the first review I gave on them... now, their format is as bad (if not worse) than KILT-AM. Some people never learn...

**KLEF-94.5,** daily until midnight. The only classical station in Houston. Program guide available.

Cont. on 18

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ALSO  
**PEDRO VASQUEZ**  
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"WINTER SOLDIERS" FILM

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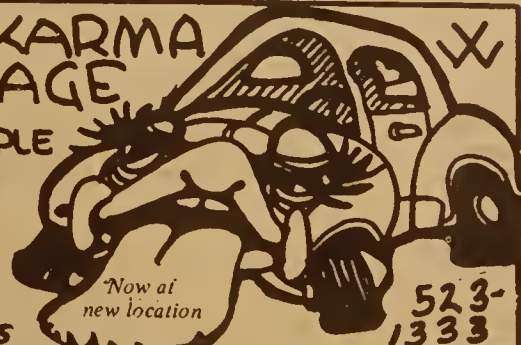
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Problem Pregnancy Information Service  
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## RADIO cont. from 17

KLOL-101.1, 24 hours daily. Probably the best underground FM station in Houston. The newscasts are dynamite — extremely informative, and worth listening to. Keep on keepin on, Mothers!!!

KLYX-102.1, daily until midnight. Music for the "contemporary adult."

KODA ,daily until midnight. Another contemporary adult number.

KPFT-90.1, 24 hours daily. Pacifica: "Free Speech Radio for the Great Southwest." You name it, they have it. Weekday newscasts at 6pm. Subscriber-supported; program guide available. No program listings for this week — through May 11 is "Captain Marathon" designed to raise \$\$\$ for KPFT.

KQUE-102.9, 24 hours daily. The Muzak favorite. You hear it in every beauty salon in the River Oaks area.

KRBE-104.1, 24 hours daily. Theme of this "station" is SOLID GOLD. If you dig David Cassidy and Donny Osmond, give this one a try.

KRLY-93.7, 24 hours daily. Another devotee to Cassidy and Osmond.

KUHF-88.7, 3 pm-1 am, weekdays only. UH station; rock, jazz, interviews. Program guide available. Tune 'em in.

KYND-92.5, 24 hours daily. Without a doubt, the *worst* excuse for a station. However, if you get off to sad music, "try a little KYND-ness..."

### SPECIAL PROGRAMS FOR THE WEEK OF MAY 4-12:

Note: Starting May 1 through the 11th, KPFT (Pacifica) will be doing their annual marathon fund-raising benefit, this year starring the dynamic "Captain Marathon." Tune 'em in this week; they promise to please!!!

Thurs, May 4 —

6:30 pm — INDIA MUSIC. KUHF

Fri, May 5 —

12:00 High Noon news broadcast of KLOL. Green does an excellent job here, as on other newscasts.

3:30 pm — STORIES OF GREAT CHRISTIANS. ? KHCB

7:00 pm — NOSTALGIA. The old days of radio. KUHF

Sat, May 6 —

Space City! reminds you to vote today...

Sun, May 7 —

8 pm — KAUM NEWS MAGAZINE. Two or three features; different coverage each week. Check KAUM for the program for the evening.

8:30 pm — INSIGHT. Produced by Tom Wright and Elma Berrera. Different issues each week. KAUM

9:30 pm — TELEPHONE TALK SHOW. Each week a different person and/or topic in which the KAUM lines are open to discuss the problem. Sign off 1:30 am.

Mon, May 8 —

3:07 pm — ON CAMPUS. Daily at 3, 4 and 5:07 pm. Brief rundown of events and happenings at UH; KUHF.

Tues, May 9 —

7:30 pm — SPECIAL OF THE WEEK. A new surprise weekly. KUHF.

9:30 pm — MONTREUX JAZZ FESTIVAL. Broadcast through National Public Radio. KUHF.

Wed, May 10 —

8:00 pm — ON THE LINE. Live interviews with the people making today's news. KUHF.

10:00 pm — JAZZ SOLO. Nightly until sign-off. 3 hours of groovy jazz. KUHF.

Thur, May 11 —

7:00 pm — MONTAGE. Folk-rock selections by individual disc jockeys. KUHF.

Fri, May 12 —

8:00 pm — TWO HOURS TO KILL. Weekly until 10 pm. Comedy routines. KUHF

## The Tube

Thu, May 4

10:00 pm *Johnny Angel*, with George Raft, Hoagy Carmichael, and Claire Trevor, 1945 film about murder and spies. Ch 26

Fri, May 5

10:00 pm *Sorry, Wrong Number*. Barbara Stanwyck and Burt Lancaster. A bedridden woman discovers that she is the target in a murder plot. Ch 26

12:30 am Gary Cooper Night: *High Noon*, *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, and *Lives of a Bengal Lancer*. Ch 11

Sat, May 6

1:30 pm, *Godzilla's Revenge*. Ch 11  
 4 pm. Kentucky Derby. Live coverage. Ch 11

10:30 pm, *Casanova '70*. Virna Lisi and Marcello Mastroianni. Ch 2

10:30 pm. *Pharoah's Curse*. Ch 26  
 12:15 am. *Blood of the Vampire*. Ch 13

12:20 am. *Muscle Beach Party*. Frankie Avalon and Annette Funicello, naturally. Ch 11

Sun, May 7

4 pm. *Vincent Van Gogh*. The artist portrayed at the peak of his career. Directed by Mai Zetterling. Ch 8

Mon, May 8

8 pm. *Water Hole # 3*, with James Coburn. Strange comedy western that starts out with a bang. Ch 13

Tue, May 9

Aw, blow it off.

Wed, May 10

7 pm. *The New Women's Revolution*. Sander Vanocur examines the significance of the "one woman, one vote" philosophy which is sweeping both major political parties; also, Shirley Chisholm's candidacy for the Presidency. Ch 8

8 pm. *Father Goose*. Cary Grant and Leslie Caron. Ch 13

Thu, May 11

7:30 pm. *Great Radio Comedians*. Voices of Edgar Bergen, Jack Benny, George Burns, Jim Jordan (Fibber McGee) and others. Ch 8

9:45 pm. *The Hidden Art Treasures of the Nose Drop King*. David Littlejohn describes a treasure trove of Cezanne, Matisse and Renoir paintings hidden away in the Pennsylvania mansion of an eccentric millionaire until his foundation was forced to put them on public view. Ch. 8

10 pm. Soul! Harry Belafonte and Sidney Poitier discuss the making of thier new film, *Buck and the Preacher* (now showing in Houston). Ch 8

Fri, May 12

7:30 pm. Film Odyssey: *Our Daily Bread*. King Vidor's depression classic depicting a successful cooperative effort at survival during America's most economically troubled period. There will be an interview with Vidor and Peter Bogdanovich following the film. Ch 8

12:30 am. Marilyn Monroe Night on the all night movie: *River of No Return*, *All About Eve* and *Monkey Business*. Ch 11

### VENDORS

Your papers are at Turtle News.

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is a climax a pleasure  
or just another feeling?

is it like seeing the body you seek  
or like seeing a beauty of rays-of-sun-light  
coming through the air?

to your eyes

is it like thinking you are the greatest  
of all there is & here  
your own person 'below you'  
is intercoursing you  
or you sh-he

is it like you left yourself behind  
& sh-he did to  
& you were nothing of yourself but the animalistic  
species of yourselves  
the two of you  
bare skin to bare skin  
& that in itself  
was the thrill

to be again with your kind  
the bare skin of your species  
a thrill  
strong feelings  
in your body

in the Thrill of the Sh-Hes

— Harvey Keen  
Houston

Anthony Russo, co-conspirator with Daniel Ellsberg, in the leakage of the Pentagon Papers will be the featured speaker Thursday night at a teach-in sponsored by the Houston Emergency Moratorium Committee.

Russo, a former Rand Corp. thinker, has conducted studies on such things as "VietCong Motivation and Morale" and the "Economic Status of the Vietnamese Who Support the NLF" for the government. It was in Vietnam that Russo's friendship with Ellsberg began. He and Ellsberg are now charged with "conspiracy to defraud the United States and agencies thereof."

The teach-in with Russo, Pedro Vasquez, a slide show on automated warfare, the film "The Winter Soldiers' Investigation" and workshops on future actions will began at 7:30 pm in Jones Hall at St. Thomas University.

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Barbara Jordan for Congress Committee  
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## Unclassifieds

KUNDALINI YOGA - Potent Yoga for the Aquarian Age. Classes held 6pm Mon thru Sat, at 1123 Jackson Blvd. They are free.

Cindy Brodin or Alex Standish please contact Mike Fleming 1956-175, P.O. Box 1500, Federal Reformatory, El Reno, Oklahoma, 73036. Much Thanx.

Would like to have the Freak dude that was sitting by me with wire frame glasses and dark brown shoulder length hair at Emerson, Lake, & Palmer Sun. (section 325, Row O, Seat 3) Please call, I would like to thank you for making me happy. Call Sheree 442-8885.

MCGOVERN SUPPORTERS registered to vote in Precinct 127 (Tomball) please call 524-6071. No work involved.

GOT BUSTED! MUST SELL. Fantastic Truckin Vehicle, School bus converted into Mobile Home. It is in good condition for long trips. Includes refrigerator, sink, stove, toilet, shower, sleeps 5. Would like to sell to Freaks with bread. Call 641-1487 ask for Tommy or 772-4115 ask for Stan (between 2:00 2:00pm and 9:00om.

EXPERIENCED LEAD GUITAR PLAYER looking for musicians playing unusual instruments; forming new band. Call manager-Wade 523-0064.

FOR SALE: 64 Pontiac. Bonneville wagon. Rebuilt Engine & trans, new paint clean interior. See to appreciate. 649-7638 (Mike)

WRITERS UNITE! There is a lonely 24 yr. old, Aries, prisoner that would deeply appreciate any letters. Send to: Steve Lewin 127741, Box 777 Monroe, Wash. 98272.

Non-gay roommate needed for apartment in Smit Square near Astrodome. \$93.75/mo. Unfurnished. Call Mike at 748-3254.

WANTED: Quiet, non-tobacco smoking male freak to share furnished studio apartment. Good natural foods. Prefer pleasant, cooperative person who would be a welcome addition to our home. Perfect for U. of H. student, only 2 miles away. \$35 per month & some bills. Call Keith or Katherine at 644-6656. 5114 B Browncroft no. 2.

FOR SALE: Like new stereo (Silverstone) Turntable, 2-18" speakers \$75. X-Mas gift/ have to sell for blgger system. 645-7371. Ask for Dodi.

We need another home, preferably a twoBr. w/AC (houston heat a killer,) and a yard (not much) in exchange for a reasonable rent and room for the dogs. Willing to do minor repairs on the house. Any leads muchly appreciated. We can generally be reached by phone after 3:30. Phone 528-5019. Carole & Loy.

SOUL? Call Eckankar at 524-5984.

RIDERS NEEDED to share gas expense to San Diego Calif (or close by) Leaving 1st week of May. Call Steve 774-2959.

19 YEAR OLD PRISONER IN OHIO wishes to correspond with anyone who could care to write. Loneliness wouldn't be such a bad thing. . . if you had someone to share it with. Address all letters to Bili Fuqua, 83445, Box 788, Mansfield, OH 44901.

TO THE FREAKS who got ripped-off Sun, night, while trying to get me in free (Emerson, Lake & Palmer) please contact me. I feel guilty and would like to make it up to you . in some way. Call David Freeman, 529-4207 Ext. 285 between 4pm & 12am. '

LOOKING about for roommate-preferably Gay chick or Bi -chick. Object: Living & Life. Contact, Mark, 512 W. Drew, Houston, Texas.

FOR SALE: Matching pair Atala 10-speeds. Both white w/ aluminum rims, Campagnola shifters front and rear, package carriers, center-pull brakes. Hardly ridden, like new. Cost \$160 each, sell for \$125 each or \$240 pr. Call 783-1768.

What are your health rights? All medical patients have rights that are protected by law! Information and referral to free legal assistance in Harris Co. Call after 5:00, 523-1445 Medical Committee for Human Rights.

I AM A 20 YEAR OLD ARIES in prison right now and could dig getting some letters from anyone wanting to write. Let's get it together. Thanks. Fred Goodman 230700 P.O. Box 777, Monroe, Washington 98272.

A PRISONER OF THE OHIO STATE Penitentiary will very much appreciate corresponding with anyone caring to write. Ron Welch, 130 140 P.O. Box 511, Columbus, Ohio, 43216.

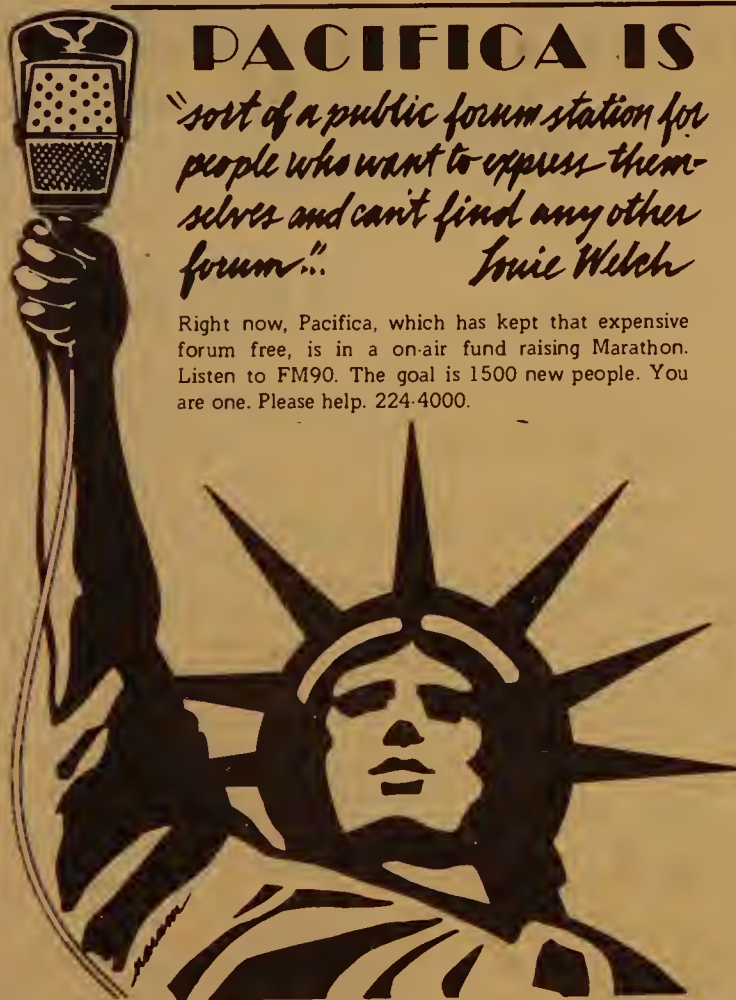
I'M PRESENTLY SERVING A THREE year sentence here at the Pig Pen in Washington. Could dig hearing from anyone who would care to write. My address is: Robert J. Keller, 127693, P.O. Box 777, Monroe, Washington 98272.

AM DOING TIME IN JACKSON Prison. Would like female correspondence. Ages - 17 - 30. Send picture if possible. Bob Sisler, 129810-2-3-1, P.O. Box E, Jackson, Michigan.

CALIFORNIA PRISON INMATE desires letters from far-out freaks to help pass the lonely hours. All letters will be answered. Photo, please? Thanks very much. Joe Kennedy, Box B-38092, Jamestown, CA 95327.

ANYONE TO WRITE SOME HEAVY heads who have a rock group in the pen. Could dig it very much to correspond with some heavy chicks and musicians too. Joseph F. Dowls, P.O. Box 511, 132-045, Columbus, Ohio 43216 David Schweitzer, 133-466, P.O. Box 511, Columbus, Ohio 43216.

I, ALONG WITH MY FRIENDS HERE are painfully incarcerated at The Ohio State Reformatory. Any females wishing for an exchange of expression, write to: Fred Barry, 78269, P.O. Box 788, Mansfield, Ohio 44901 Or any of the following: Terry Camp, 80872 William Armentrout, 80731 George Paulin, 83413.



## PACIFICA IS

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Louie Welch

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## unclassifieds

Space City! Unclassifieds are free. Fill out this form and mail to Unclassifieds, Space City!, 1217 Wichita, Houston, 77004. Preference given to service and non-profit ads. We don't accept "sex ads." We believe that far from characterizing a position of sexual liberation, they are frequently exploitative of sexuality, especially that of women and gay people. Not all "sex ads" are exploitative of course, but we don't know any simple guideline for determining which are and which aren't. We will generally accept ads however, for roommates which specify gay or straight, male or female, to avoid possible confusion when two parties get together. Space City! reserves the right to reject any ad, or to change or delete portions not in keeping with our policy.

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## "I'm fed up with old men dreaming up wars for young men to die in"

So spoke Senator George McGovern a few weeks ago. Again. He's opposed our military involvement in Indo-China for 8 years.

Too bad we don't have a man like that in the White House. But we can in 1973—if we start supporting him now

George McGovern will not be on the ballot May 6. Delegates for McGovern are won only by showing up at 7 pm at your polling place on the night of the primary election, May 6, for your precinct convention. However, you must have voted during the day in order to vote at the convention.

Many of us have been working very hard to turn McGovern supporters out to their precinct conventions. Come join us day or night at Headquarters, 3602 Milam, 527-9591.

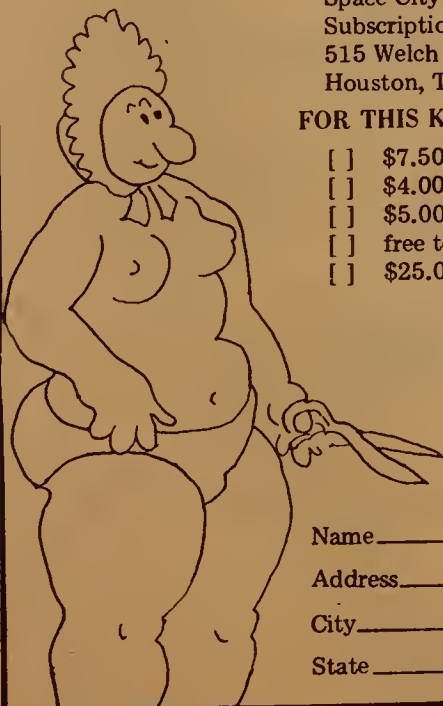
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Cont. from 2

fundamental change, as far as that is possible within the structure. I'm sure there are others than the ones I am citing, but these are the candidates of whom I have some personal knowledge or whose past records seem to me basically solid.

U.S. Senate: Ralph Yarborough. Governor: Frances Farenthold. Lieutenant Governor: Joe Christie. Attorney General: John Hill. Commissioner of Agriculture: John C. White. State Land Commissioner: Bob Armstrong.

U.S. Congress, District 8: Bob Eckhardt. U.S. Congress, District 18: Curtis Graves. (Barbara Jordan is also running for this office, and has received numerous liberal — and not so liberal — endorsements including a bitterly contested dual endorsement by the Harris County Democrats. Graves, whose name I almost italicized here, seems to me a little closer to the people and a little less tied into the Texas political establishment than Jordan. In no way do I think she is "the sensible choice.") U.S. Congress, District 22: Ben Levy.

State Senate, District 6: Jim Wallace. State Senate, District 7: Bob Gammage. State Senate, District 11: Rex Braun. State Senate, District 15: Gertrude Barnstone. State Senate, District 17: A. R. "Babe" Schwartz.

All the following districts are state legislative districts. District 17: Ed Watson. District 78: Joe Allen. District 79: Ron Waters. (Waters is the "Montrose candidate," incidentally). District 80: Joe Pentony. District 81: Woody Denson.

District 82: Henry E. Allee. District 84: Hawkins Menefee. District 85: Carol Pinkett. District 86: Craig Washington. District 87: Ben Reyes. District 88: Mickey Leland. District 89: Senfronia Thompson. District 90: Michael Noblet. District 94: John R. Heath.

District 95: Ronald E. Roberts. District 96: Bill Carney. District 97: Gene Jones. District 98: R. C. "Nick" Nichols.

The following districts refer to State Board of Education offices. District 7: Mary Katherine Merriman. District 18: Dr. Joe Gathe. District 22: Carol Lane.

Judge, 127th District Court: Nancy Westefeld. Judge, 174th District Court: A. D. Azios. Judge, 179th District Court: Raeburn Norris. Judge, Domestic Relations Court, No. 2: Andrew Jefferson.

Harris County Sheriff: Jack Heard. (Heard is a "professional cop," with degrees and all, which is not necessarily a good reason to vote for him. But Buster Kern and former FBI agent Bob Parke are two good reasons to vote for Heard). County Commissioner, Precinct 1: Tom Bass.

As for the stones left unturned, I have not yet made up my mind as to whether to vote simply against the incumbents. Should one, for instance, vote to "reelect your friend" Constable Walter Rankin? (Is he my friend?)

But just remember: If you don't vote, don't bitch. But if you *do* vote, just think of all the bitching you'll be able to do! Since there will be a large number of qualified bitches this year in Harris County, I think we should all try to come to some consensus on the precise definition of the verb "to bitch." Do you do it in the road? Or must you do it quietly at home? Maybe we can all discuss that issue at our precinct conventions after the polls close Saturday. If you want to know more about your precinct convention, turn to our special voters non-guide elsewhere in this issue.



# Platter Chatter



*McKendree Spring 3 \*\*\* Decca \*\*\* 43m 48s*

Two years back Bidy, Nova and I wintered in New York City. A tough go we had living on the front lines. A century or so past folks moved together into cities for protection. Now we bail out to the country for safety. Highlight of our stay was the frequent opportunity for pilgrimages to the Fillmore. Seeing the Grateful Dead three times in seven months can ease a lot of pain; so too one wily night when Leon Russell met Elton John for control of the keyboards. But the opener stole the show with a frenzied acoustic-electric set.

McKendree Spring wove the magic that bleak Gotham Thanksgiving. Their latest release reaffirms my earlier impression, Michael Dreyfuss cajoles electric violin, viola and theremin into smooth congress with Fran McKendree's acoustic guitar and dulcimer. There are additional contributions from a ring modulator and another violin and viola.

This unusual lineup brings about a quieter sound than in past albums but their revision of "Down by the River" best shows how their style can be adapted to rock. And there are few prettier songs than Jerry Jeff Walker's "Fading Lady," done here with just the right amount of tenderness.

But "God Bless the Conspiracy," an original opus concluding the album, is the stunner. The first successful encounter between electronic gadgets and the violin I've heard. A trifle disjointed in places and often gimmicky, it is nonetheless an outstanding offering.

The record is packaged right out of the sky and also well produced. And that last tune is surely eerie. This one is different. And where did the drum sound come from? Electronics? 92

*Pure Prairie League \*\*\* RCA \*\*\* 33m 52s*

Well! Not many groups rate a Norman Rockwell drawing for the cover of their first effort. PPL will inevitably be compared to Poco, the New Riders and other groups laying down electric country rock ably abetted by the newest rock fad — that's right kids! a steel guitar.

Rather than try to contrast one group against another, shouldn't we really only be concerned with how we feel about the music? And how it makes us feel?

Country rock is happy, joyous music which works at kicking your dogs unlike forms such as blues, which encourages you to wallow in your troubles. It is more physical catharsis than emotional. And PPL make me happy; they'll turn your blues to golds as well.

For purists, there's the 1:22 acoustic guitars that evokes Doc Watson's impeccable finger picking; sure enough, George Powell, the writer, is from North Carolina. Too bad the ol' timey cowboys didn't have Pure Prairie League and others plugged into tape decks atop their mounts. It'd have been a lot less lonesome on those long trail drives and still nights that made many a man think of his horse as more than just transportation. 87

*Paul Simon \*\*\* Columbia \*\*\* 33m 52s*

Simple Simon but crazy as a fox. Eleven new Simon songs from the same pen that produced "Feelin' Groovy," and all those S & Garfunkel classics culminating in "Bridge over Troubled Water," since sung by all — from the Beatles to the church choir to Las Vegas chorines.

Restraint, softness and the ability to gather good musicians mark this auspicious solo step. Larry Knechtel, David Spinozza, Stefan Grossman, Jerry Hahan, Hal Blaine, Airtio Moreira, Charlie McCoy and Stephanie Grapelli aided Paul in this transatlantic effort recorded in no fewer than three countries.

I'd love to hear Paul snarl or get it on just once, but that's the rock and roll side of my brain talking. When your songs get recorded by everyone else around, you can whisper them in Esperanto if you want. A quiet, thoughtful pause in a remarkable man's career. The Stones may say "it's just a shot away," but Paul thinks, "oh the mother and child reunion is only a moment away." 90

*Golden Butter \*\*\* Best of the Paul Butterfield Band \*\*\* Elektra (Dist by Atco) \*\*\* 2 records 79m33s*

The remarkable liner notes by Tony Glover portray Paul as a man always

ahead of the pack. From 1965-71 he pioneered first with electric blues, then eastern music, guitar virtuosity thru Mike Bloomfield and the mixture of horns and rock that was expanded later by Chicago and BS&T, two groups which certainly owe much of their fame to the "Butterbands" trail blazing.

You'll enjoy spreading six year's worth of this butter in your ears; "East-West," the 13:40 cut beginning side two, stands alone today as well as it did 5½ years ago. You'll find 22 separate musicians in the various bands over this period. And I don't figure you'll hear anyone do what Paul does with a harmonica. Electric and acoustic.

This has to be a must if you're into rock but not the Butterfield band. This man has been payin' dues and singing blues for a long time and has a lot to say.

*Inner Mounting Flame \*\*\* Mahavishu Orchestra with John McLaughlin \*\*\* Columbia \*\*\* 46m 18s*

By now you may have heard of John McLaughlin. If you haven't, you'd better. No one around is doing things like this with a guitar. He literally soars thru the air with notes flying from his axe like flecks of water from a wet dog. Jan Hammer plays piano, Rick Laird basses in front of Billy Cobham's drums, Jerry Goodman, who recently headed up Flock, adds his violin whenever there's room. And John previously played for Miles Davis. John composed all 46½ minutes eclectically ranging from free-form jazz to low down New Orleans blues. And a lot in between. Plus a bunch more too advanced for me even to attempt to describe.

People have been theorizing for a long time about a fusion of rock and jazz. Until someone can do it with more finesse, the nod of this head goes to McLaughlin. You'll discover a lot to listen to inside here; not just the extra 8-10 minutes length, but a music full of nuances that will take repeated listenings to worm their way into your consciousness. There are no disturbing vocals, overdubs or horns to lead the mind astray — just some of the most thoughtful and innovative sounds to come my way this year. Keep your third eye on John McLaughlin. 97

*Freedomburger \*\*\* New York Rock Ensemble \*\*\* Columbia \*\*\* 34m 49s*

Four and a half years have wandered down time's corridors since their stunning first album, which attractively merged classical elements with a rock beat. None since have done it as well, but the Ensemble has drifted more towards rock in the four albums which have followed.

They've fortunately retained their taste for uncluttered arrangements despite utilizing a synthesizer, cello, two oboes, fiddle and background vocals, in addition to the standard rock paraphernalia. "Barrel Full of Wine" is the fastest 2:35 I've ever spent — mellow, crystal clear notes crafted as precisely as watches used to be.

You may also recognize "Whiter Shade of Pale" and "Goodnight Irene," an old and a new standard but each done in the Ensemble's tasty manner. Three of the quartet put in time at Julliard, an experience which sets them apart from the rank and file of rock and reel. The cover may startle you a mite or induce tummy tantrums and the length is, alas, a tune short. Take a big bite of the *Freedomburger*, but be careful — it's "with"onions. 89

*A Tribute to Woody Guthrie \*\*\* Assorted artists \*\*\* Part one-Columbia Part two-Warner-Reprise Part 1 38m 55s*

I've never asked you to buy a record before. It's true there have been recommendations of various temperatures, but I have never said flat out to buy a record. I am now. The proceeds from these two records go to the Woody Guthrie Tribute Fund. From there they will be channeled into the creation of a library at Woody's birthplace of Okemah, Okla.; to pay for a Woody Guthrie Scholarship in folklore and folk music and to battle Huntington's Disease, the malady which took Woody in 1967. And his mother before him. The same disease that may or may not strike Arlo. They can only say he "has a 50-50 chance." The performers waived all royalties.

And what performers! Arlo, Judy Collins, Odetta, Tom Paxton, Country Joe, Bob Dylan, Richie Havens, Pete Seeger, Joan Baez, Jack Elliott and Earl Robinson head up the cast so luminous Ry Cooder, Chris Ethridge and all five members of The Band are second-billed, credited only as musicians.

And the songs! They are all Woody's. Some you'll recognize, some you won't. Woody was a folksinger of the purest sense. He had a remarkable knack for description of the life he saw. Some would say he was a drifter — maybe, but how do you find out what's on the people's mind without traveling all over this land? Millard Lampell, one of the old Almanac Singers pens the following in the liner notes:

"Most of his songs chances are, you never heard. Some were hummed and whistled and passed along until they became part of the weave of life in this land, and people will swear that they are old folk songs drifted up through the hickory smoke of history."

"He was a rebel and a radical. He was for the outsider and the outcast, the working stiff and the one-mule farmer. For the drifter and the stray, the skid-row scrounger sleeping in a doorway, the down-and-outer freezing his tail on the lonesome highway. He was for the disinherited and the dispossessed living in flop-houses, fleabags, migrant camps and jailhouses.

"He was against poverty and hunger, bigotry and bargain-basement justice con artists, jackleg preachers, deputy sheriffs and FBI men. Against the comfortable sons-of-bitches who pile up profit out of war."

"As long as my poor lungs suck in this foul air I'll remember Woody. He was the fountainhead for all folk music that followed. He was a creator who defies comparison. Still. We didn't honor or reward Woody when he lived; now that he's dead you can sing his songs as loud as you can, blink the tears away and remember a gritty guy the likes of whom the world needs more than ever.

"Woody spent his life like a lot of us, searching for things to love. A little guy sloping down a dusty road, looking for something he couldn't name."

— John M. Lomax

## Space City!

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# DO US A FAVOR

WE'RE GOING TO ASK YOU TO VOTE. YOU KNOW, THE VOTE, THAT SACRED AMERICAN INSTITUTION THAT HAS POLITICKED ITSELF INTO BELLY-LAUGHS AND HEE-HAWS. THE ODD-BALL THING THAT MUMMY AND DADDY USED TO DO EACH YEAR IN ORDER TO BRING ABOUT NO DISCERNABLE CHANGE. SO WHY VOTE? IF YOU HAVE A FINE INSTINCT FOR SELF PRESERVATION YOU, WEIRDO, CAN TAKE YOUR INSTINCTS TO THE POLLS AND PUT X'S IN THE RIGHT PLACES, AND HOPEFULLY, SOMEONE WITH MORE POWER THAN YOU WILL PRESERVE YOU EVEN BETTER. ASSUMING THAT YOU'RE REGISTERED TO VOTE, YOU MUST CARE A LITTLE. (IF YOU AREN'T REGISTERED YOU HAD BETTER REGISTER NEXT TIME. BECAUSE WHO KNOWS, THERE MAY NOT BE A TIME AFTER THAT.)—

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